



LEGION

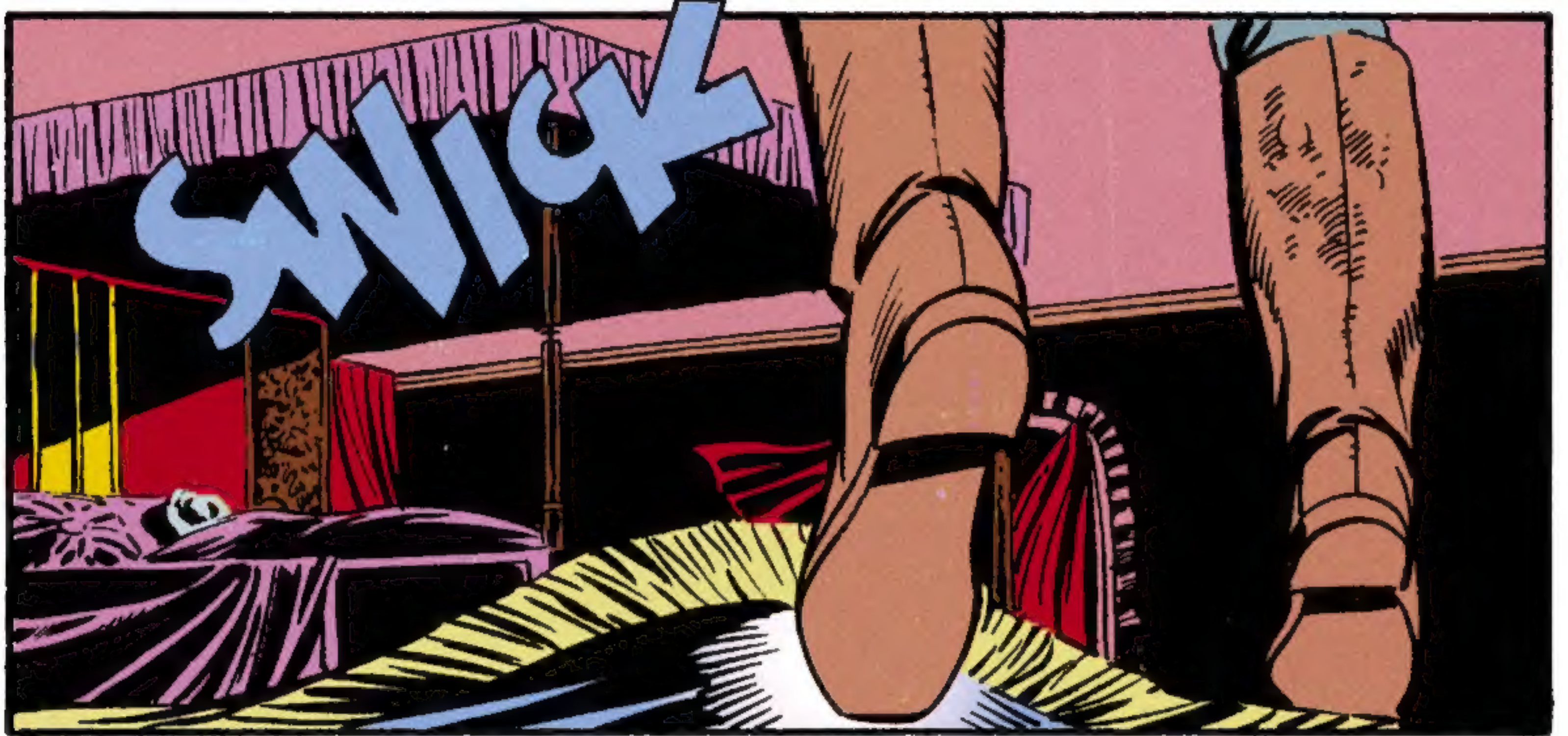
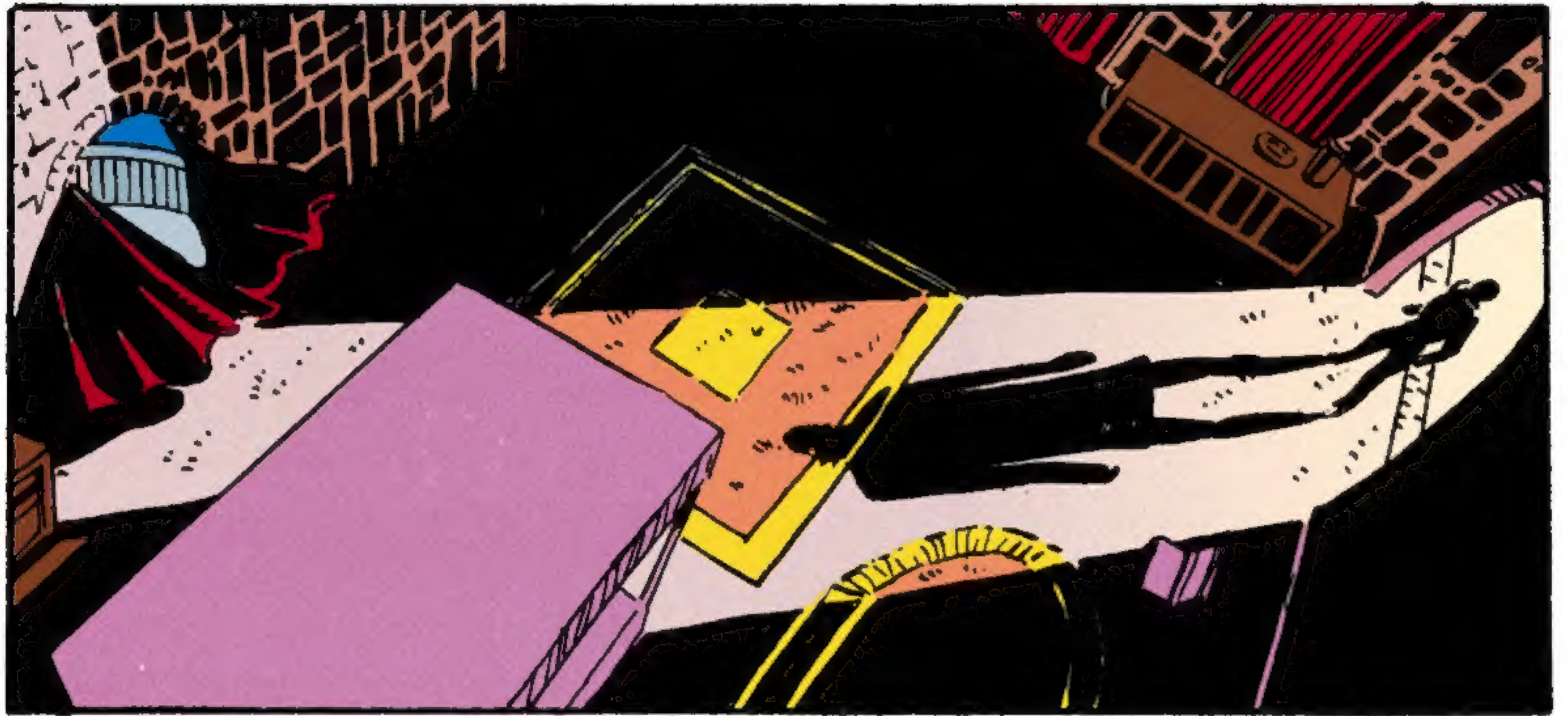
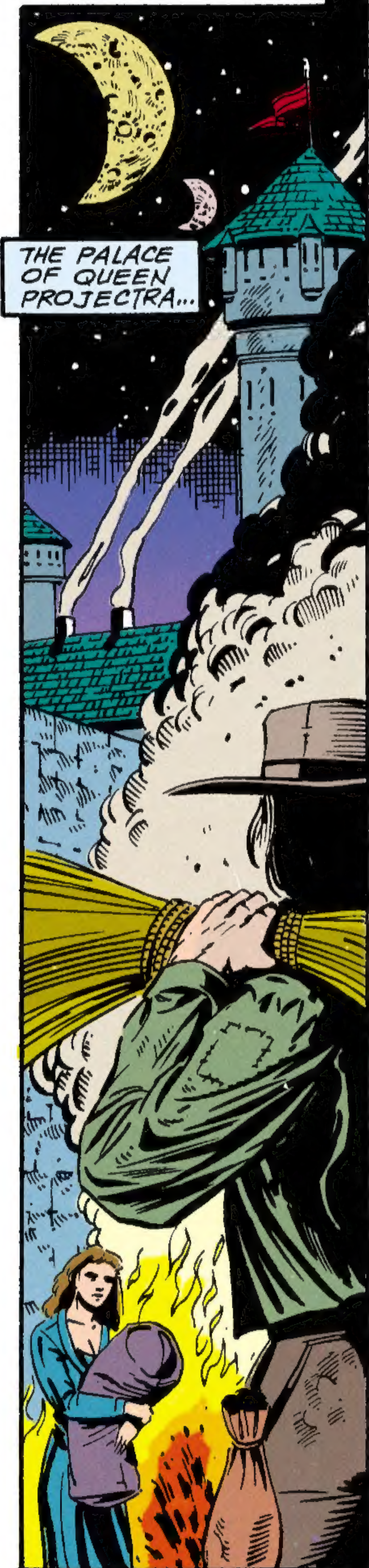
OF SUPER-HEROES®

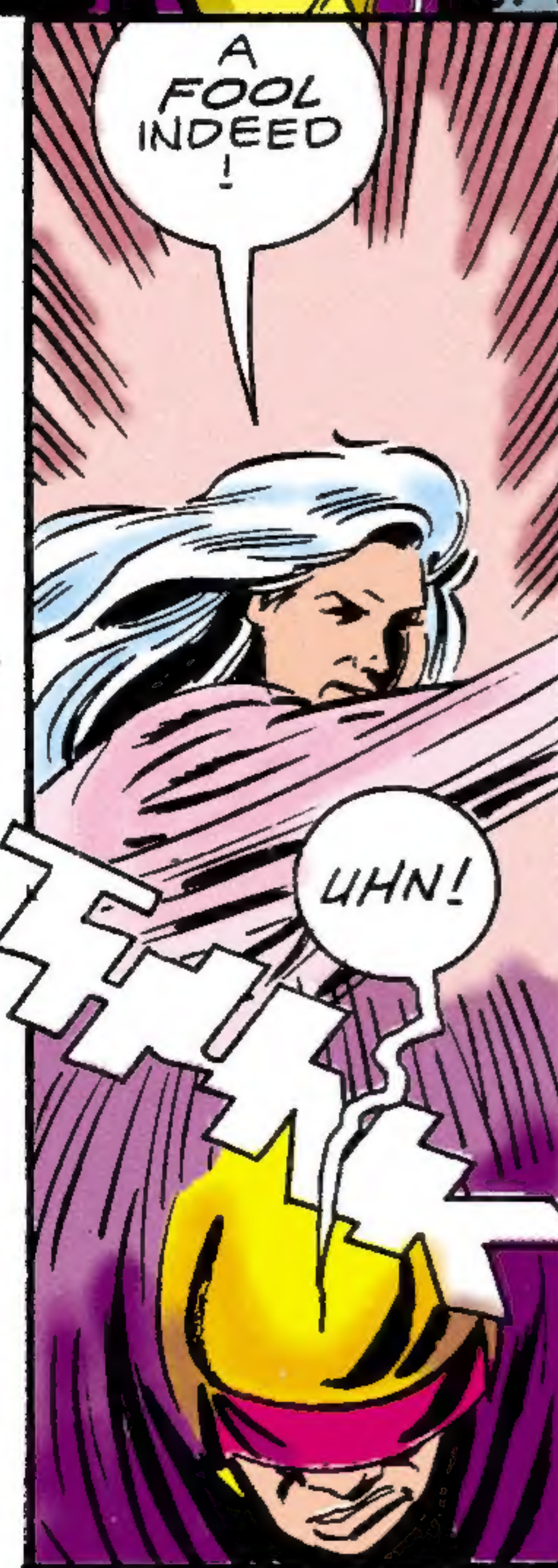


KEITH GIFFEN

TOM & MARY
BIERBAUM

AL GORDON







NOW, YOU
VERMIN!
WHERE'S
THE
SECOND
GUARD?

THERE
SHOULD
BE TWO
GUARDS
ON DUTY!



WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO THE
OTHER GUARD?!

HE... HE WOULDN'T
LISTEN TO HIS
SOUL... HE
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE...



SO HE HAD TO
BE SACRIFICED.

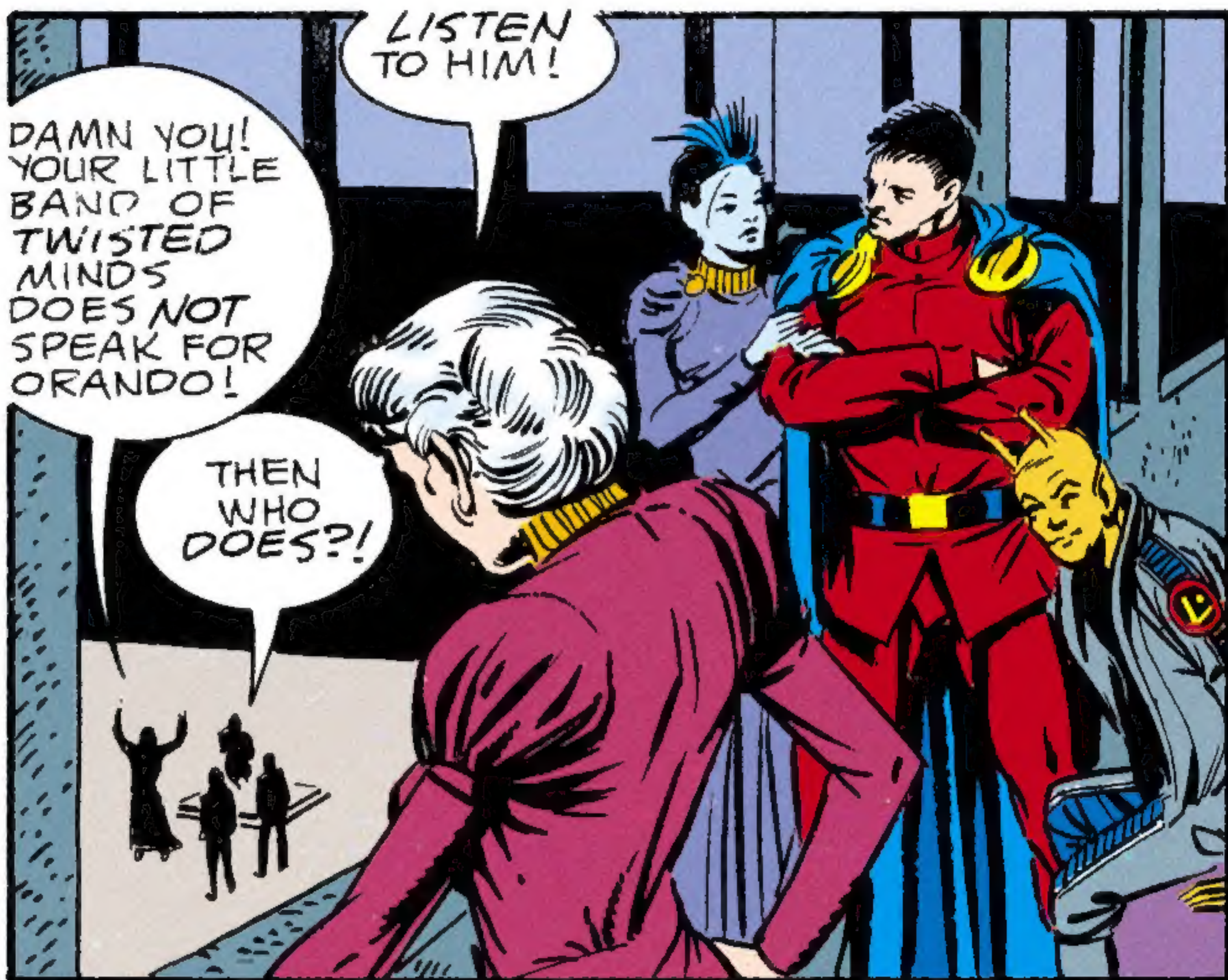


THE CULT
OF THE
CIRCLE...

ADMIT
IT, YOU'RE
ONE OF
THEM,
AREN'T
YOU?

YOU
ATTEMPTED
TO MURDER
YOUR QUEEN
BECAUSE
THE CULT
WANTS HER
DEAD.

THE
PEOPLE OF
ORANDO
WANT HER
DEAD.



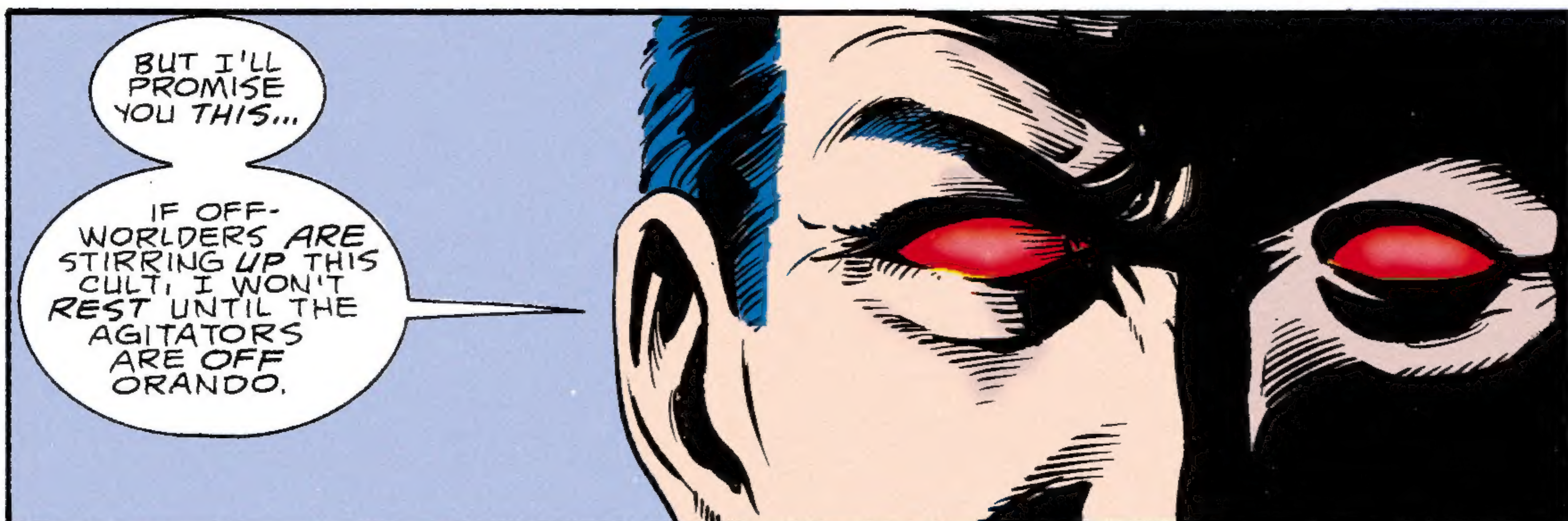
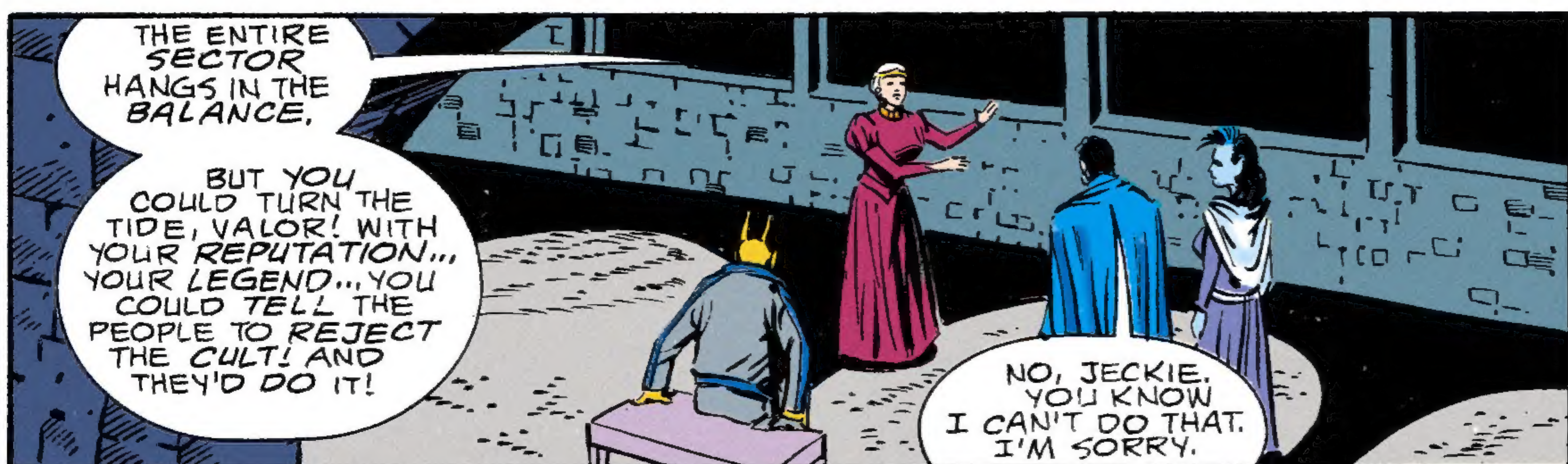
DAMN YOU!
YOUR LITTLE
BAND OF
TWISTED
MINDS
DOES NOT
SPEAK FOR
ORANDO!

THEN
WHO
DOES?!

LISTEN
TO HIM!

THE QUEEN...
WHO LIVES IN
SPLENDOR
WHILE THE
PEOPLE
STARVE
?!

AT
LEAST
THE CULT
FEEDS ITS
PEOPLE!



MEDICUS ONE...

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S EARTH DOWN THERE! IF WE GET CAUGHT...

WILL YOU STOP WORRYING? WE'RE NOT GONNA BE RECOGNIZED.

OH, RIGHT! NOBODY'S GONNA THINK TWICE ABOUT A SEVEN-FOOT-TALL WOMAN.

THEY DON'T HAVE TO NOTICE I'M A WOMAN.

UH, LISTEN, HONEY, I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT THAT ROBE AIN'T GONNA DISGUISE YOUR EQUIPMENT.

GOD, YOU'RE TERRIBLE!

NOW, LOOK... SEE? WE MADE IT.

HEY, HEY! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

I DON'T SEE ANYONE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT!

EVER THE COMPASSIONATE HEALER, EH, GYM'LL?

C'MON, DOC, I NEED YOUR HELP, IT'S THIS DAMN ARTIFICIAL LEG...

LAUREL GAND! SHRINKING VIOLET!

COME ON! THE SOONER WE GET STARTED...

OKAY! OKAY! SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

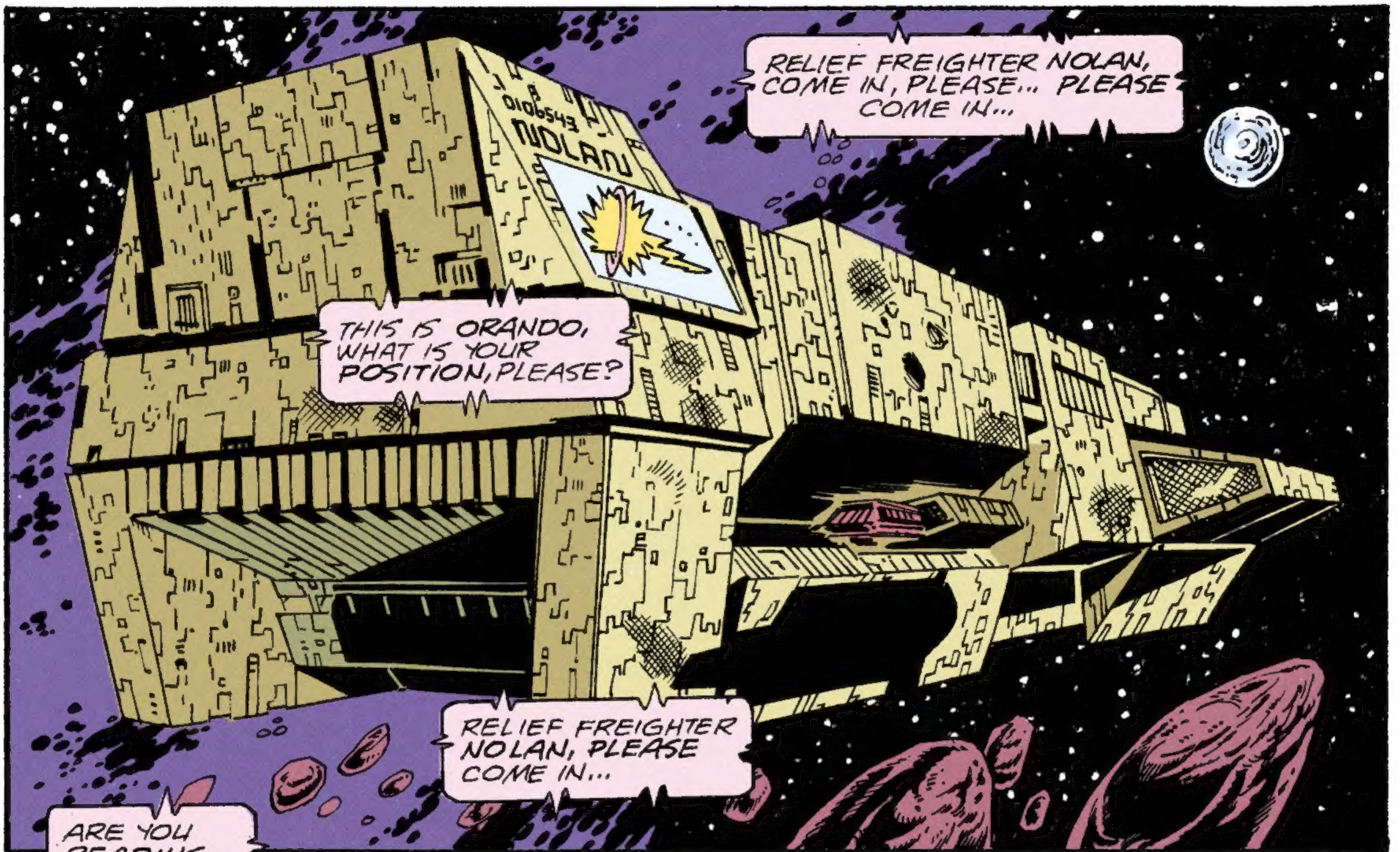
OH, IT'S JUST ITCHING LIKE HELL.

IN THE SHADOW OF EARTH? THANKS BUT NO THANKS.

MY GAWN, LEGIONNAIRES HERE! EARTHGOV WILL HANG ME FROM MY TOES!

Hmmm... everything checks out... no infection... YOU KNOW, THEY DO TEND TO DO THAT. WE COULD GROW YOU A REAL ONE IF YOU WANTED TO CHECK IN FOR A MONTH OR TWO.

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, LAUREL.



RELIEF FREIGHTER NOLAN,
COME IN, PLEASE... PLEASE
COME IN...

THIS IS ORANDO,
WHAT IS YOUR
POSITION, PLEASE?

RELIEF FREIGHTER
NOLAN, PLEASE
COME IN...

ARE YOU
READING
US, NOLAN?



LOOK, WE'RE JUST
TRYING TO DELIVER
FOOD TO SOME
STARVING PEOPLE.

MORE LIKE
TRYING TO BUY
THEIR SOULS WITH
YOUR CHARITY!



YOU SOPHISTS
WILL POLLUTE
ORANDO NO
MORE!

YOUR LIVES WILL
BE SACRIFICED TO
THE CIRCLE!



NOT
TODAY,
BOYS!



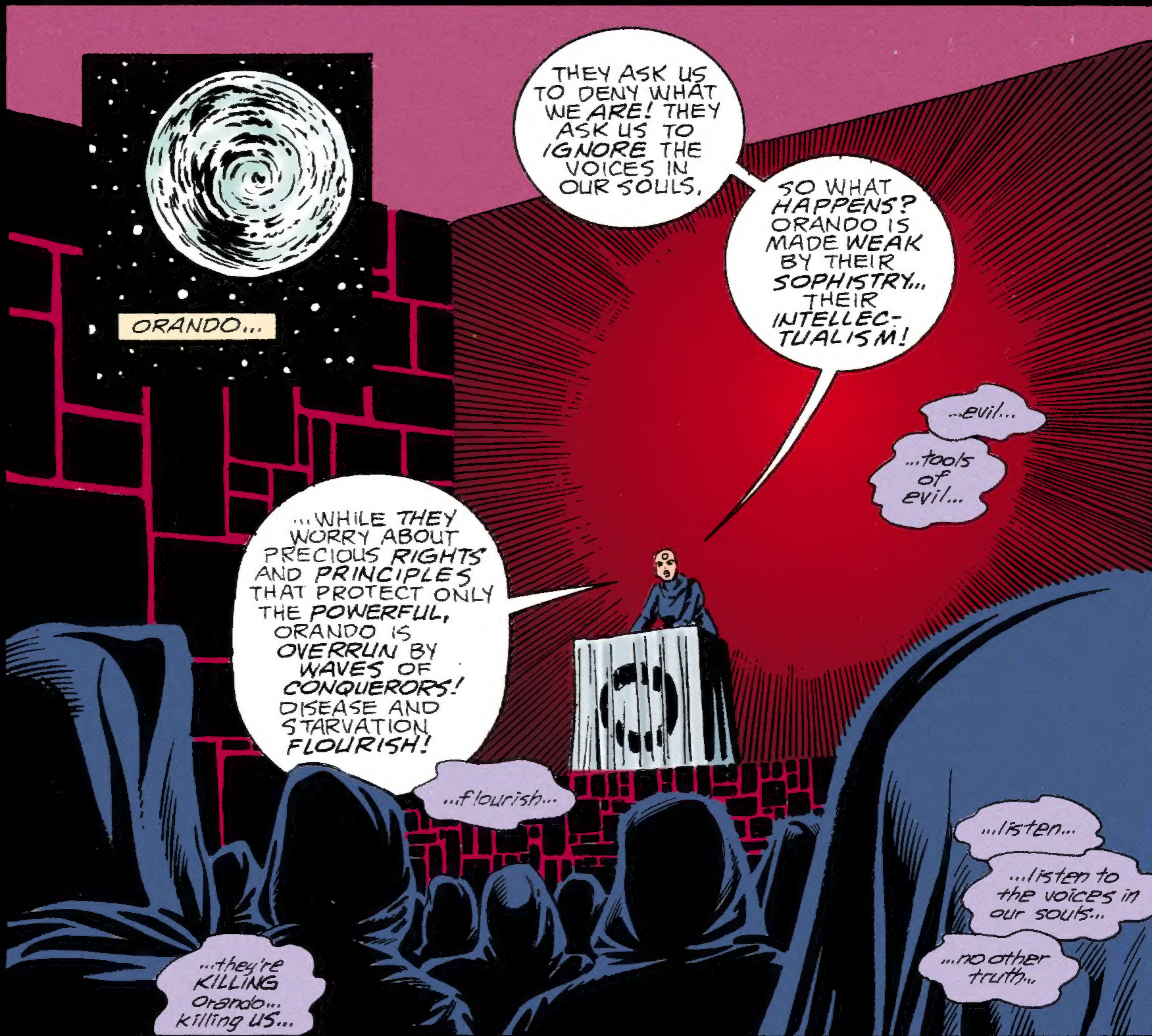
VALOR!
IT'S
VALOR!

SPIRITS
ABOVE!

ARE--ARE
YOU ONE WITH
THE CIRCLE?
HAVE YOU COME
TO JOIN US?



IN A
MANNER
OF SPEAK-
ING.



THEY ASK US
TO DENY WHAT
WE ARE! THEY
ASK US TO
IGNORE THE
VOICES IN
OUR SOULS,

SO WHAT
HAPPENS?
ORANDO IS
MADE WEAK
BY THEIR
SOPHISTRY...
THEIR
INTELLEC-
TUALISM!

...evil...
...tools
of
evil...

...WHILE THEY
WORRY ABOUT
PRECIOUS RIGHTS
AND PRINCIPLES
THAT PROTECT ONLY
THE POWERFUL,
ORANDO IS
OVERRUN BY
WAVES OF
CONQUERORS!
DISEASE AND
STARVATION
FLOURISH!

...flourish...

...they're
KILLING
Orando...
killing US...

...listen...
...listen to
the VOICES in
our SOULS...
...no other
truth...



BUT THEY STILL
EXPECT US TO
LISTEN TO THEIR
REASON! STILL
EXPECT US TO
IGNORE THE
VOICES IN OUR
SOULS!

...no, no...
...never
again...



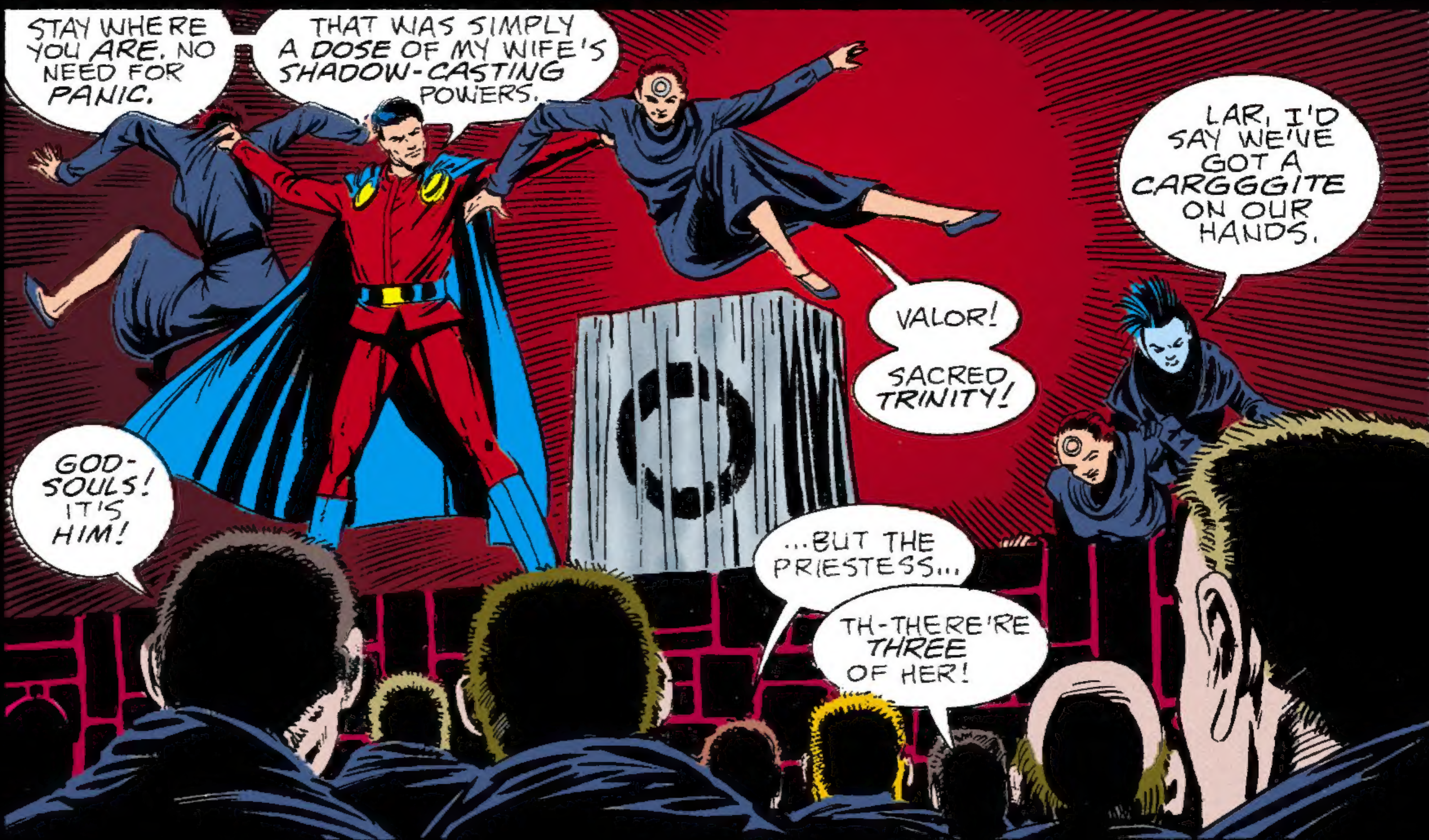
THAT'S
RIGHT!
NEVER
AGAIN WILL
WE LISTEN
TO THEM.

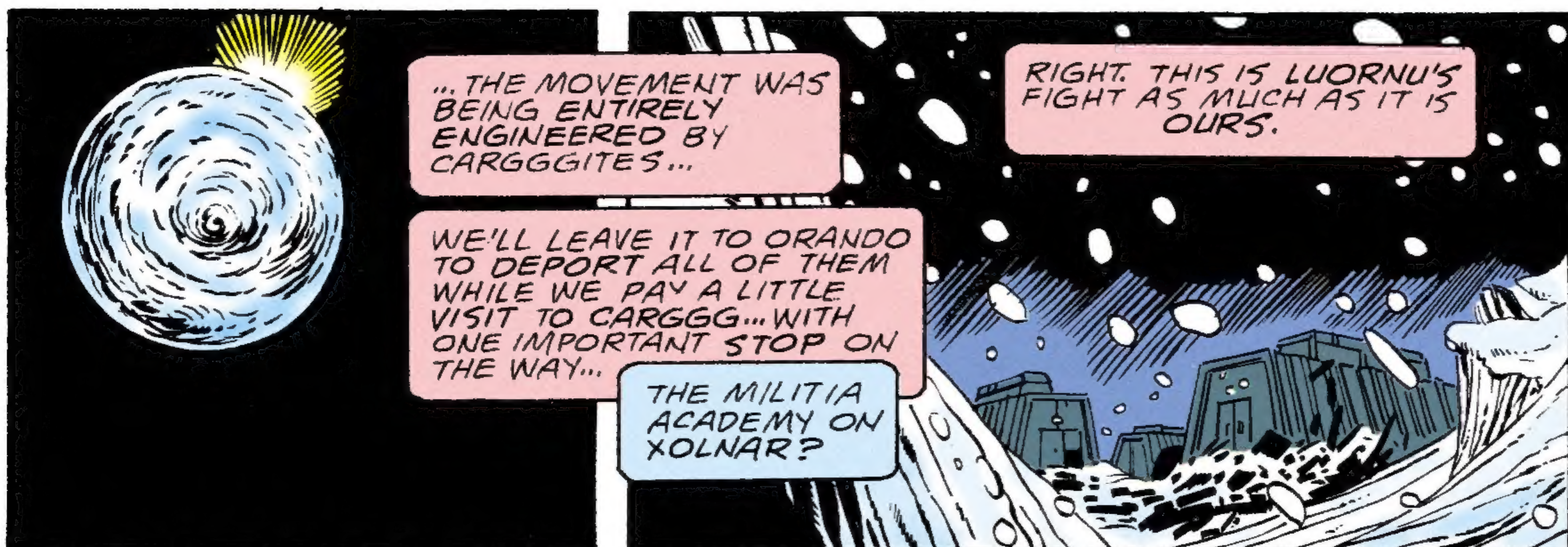
WE
ARE
THE
CIRCLE!
...the
circle...



AND
IN THE
CIRCLE
WE ARE
FINALLY
SAFE.

...in the
circle...
...we
are
safe...
...no
other
truth...





...THE MOVEMENT WAS BEING ENTIRELY ENGINEERED BY CARGGGITES...

RIGHT. THIS IS LUORNU'S FIGHT AS MUCH AS IT IS OURS.

WE'LL LEAVE IT TO ORANDO TO DEPORT ALL OF THEM WHILE WE PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO CARGGG...WITH ONE IMPORTANT STOP ON THE WAY...

THE MILITIA ACADEMY ON XOLNAR?



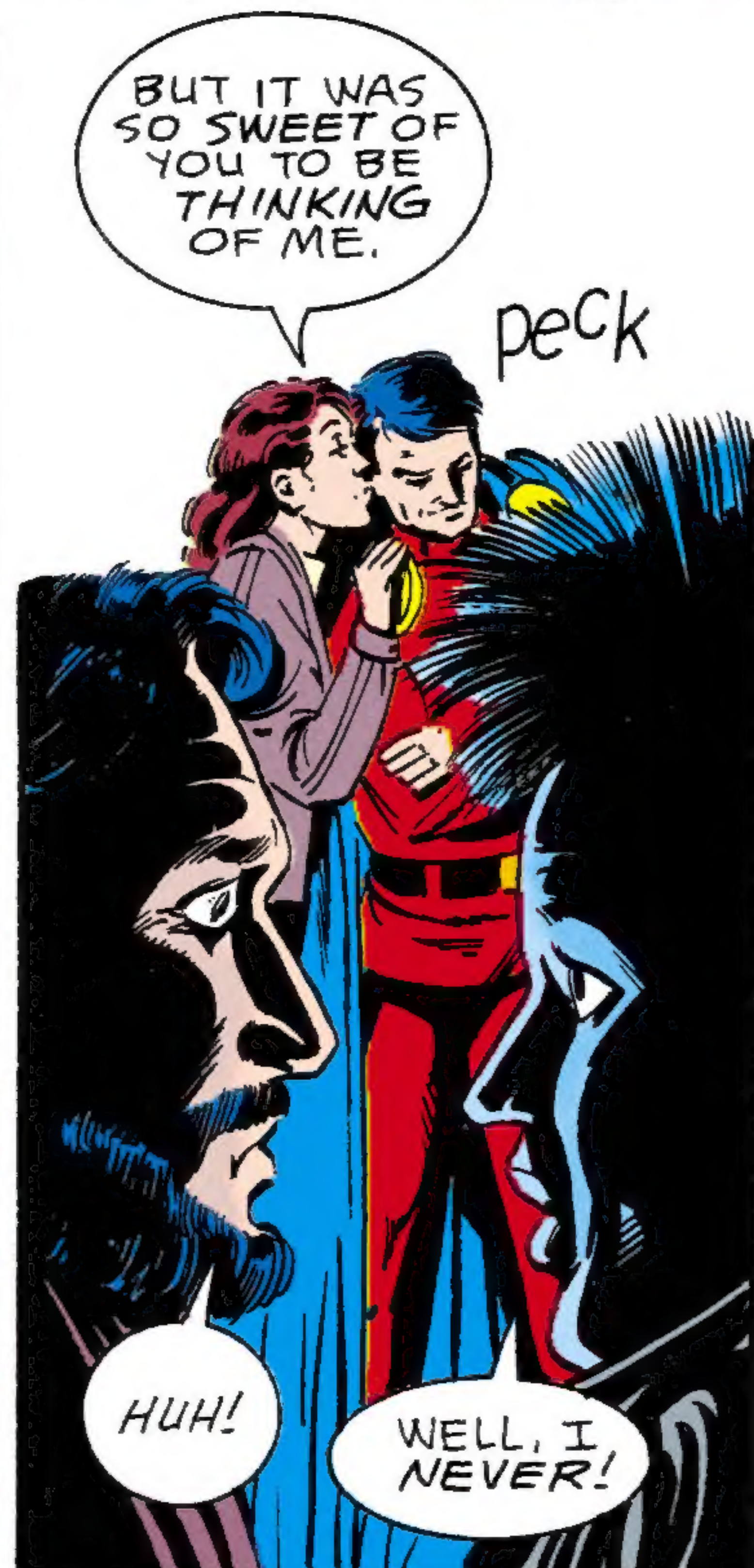
...SO WE THINK SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG ON CARGGG. AND, WELL, SINCE IT IS YOUR HOME PLANET...

UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE MORE **PRESSING** CONCERNS HERE. WE'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH A WAR, AFTER ALL.



I ONLY WISH I COULD ACCOMPANY YOU.

...INSTEAD OF DEALING WITH SUCH LESS APPEALING DUTIES.



BUT IT WAS SO SWEET OF YOU TO BE THINKING OF ME.

peck

HUH!

WELL, I NEVER!



NEVER?!
OH, MA CHERIE, WE SHALL CORRECT ZAT!

WHILE ZEY CARRY ON ZEIR TAWDRY AFFAIR, YOU AND I, WE WEEL RUN EUFF TOGETHER!



OH, CHUCK! YES! YES!

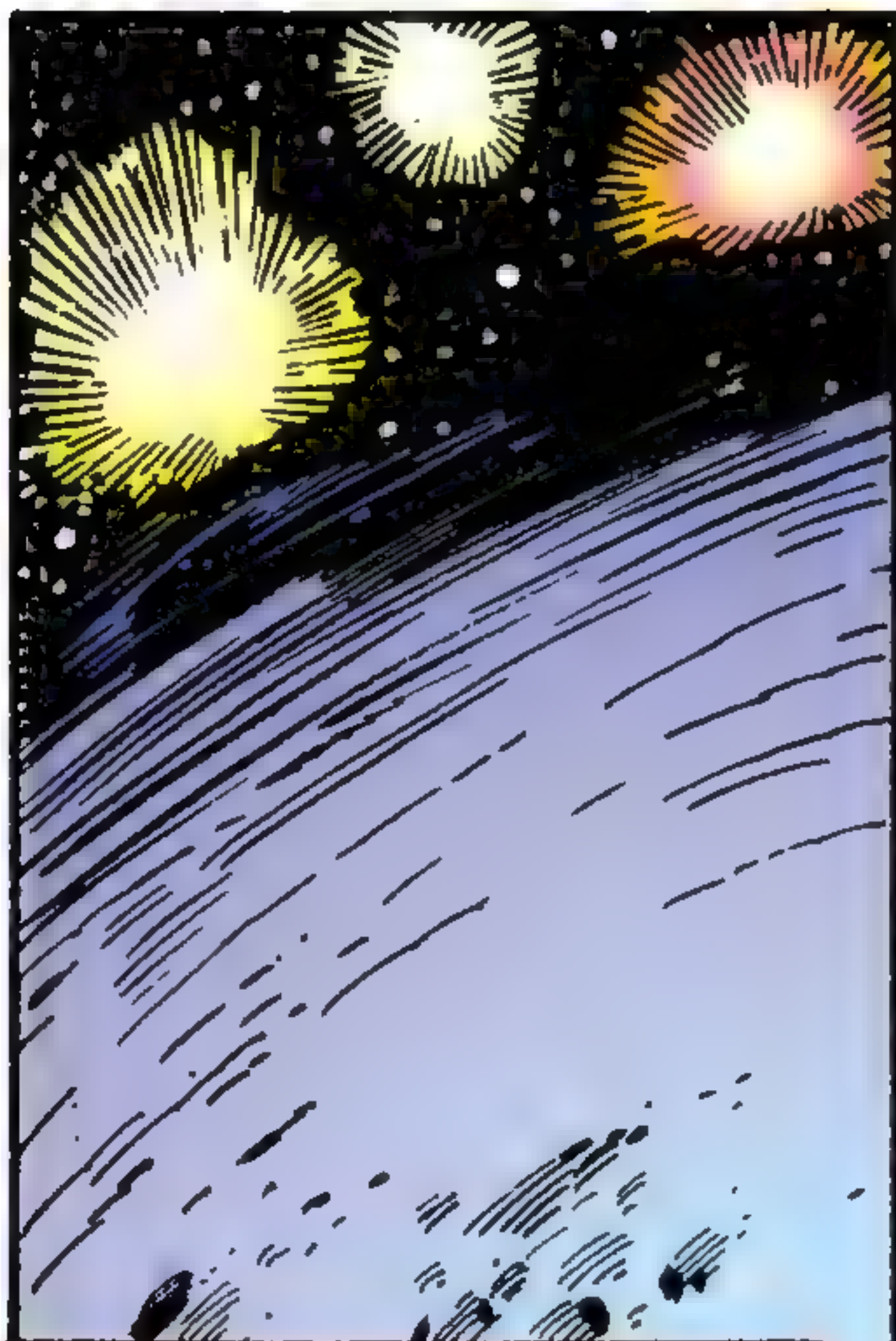
KISS ME, YOU MAD FOOL!

OH, SMOOCH-SMOOCH-SMOOCH!

...please...



LIKE ANY OF THE UNITED PLANETS, LIFE HAS BEEN PRETTY ROUGH ON CARGGG THE LAST FIVE YEARS...



FIRST THEY HAD TO COPE WITH THE HAVOC OF THE MAGIC WARS, THEN THE U.P. ECONOMY COLLAPSED...



AND THEN, JUST FOR GOOD MEASURE, A MAJOR METEOR IMPACT CLOUDED THE ATMOSPHERE AND INTENSIFIED THE PLANET'S PERPETUAL WINTER.



STILL, ON MY LAST VISIT HERE, IT SEEMED LIKE THE PEOPLE WERE COPING ...LIKE THE SOCIETY COULD WEATHER THESE CRISES.



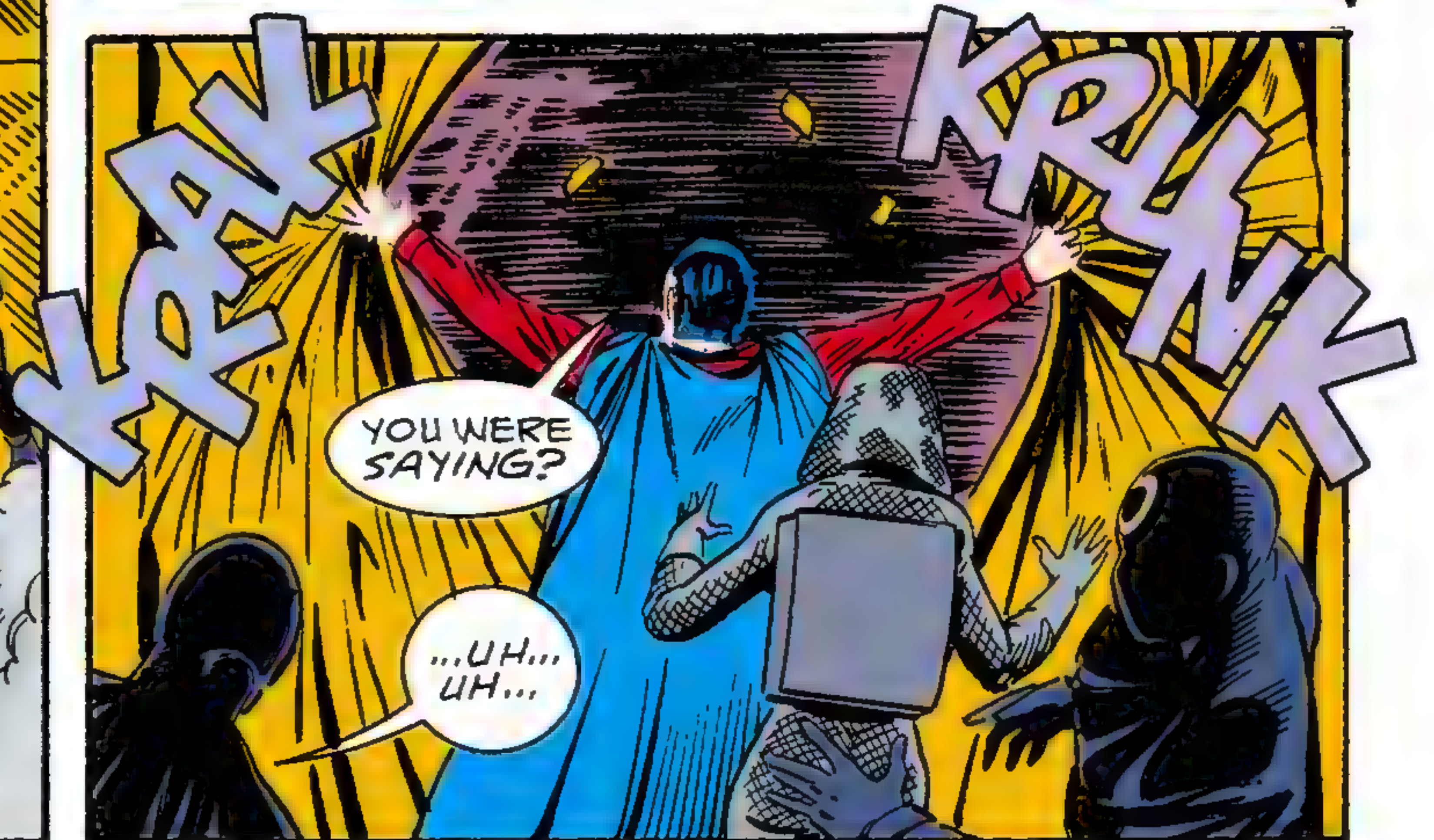
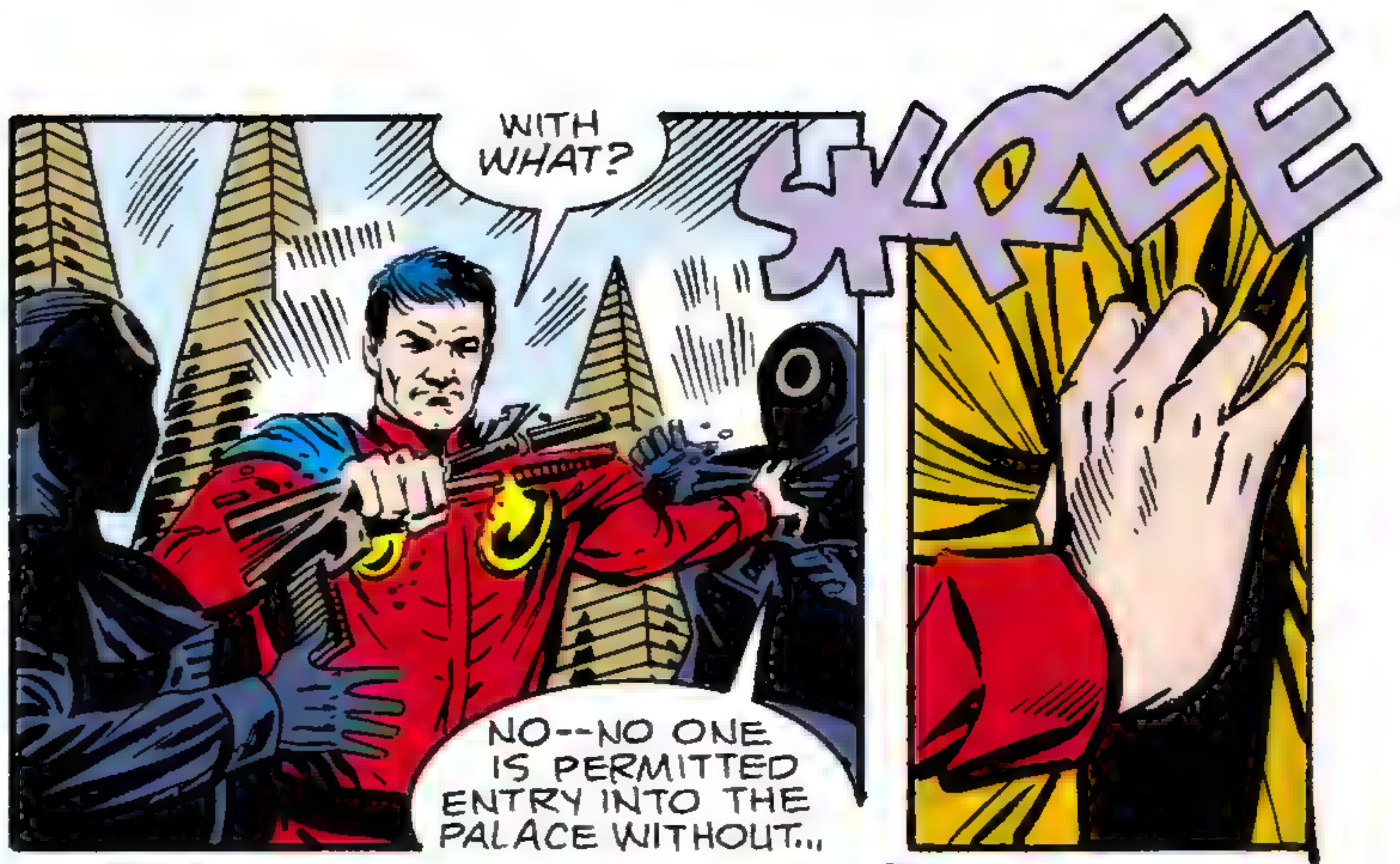
BUT SUCH WAS APPARENTLY NOT THE CASE.

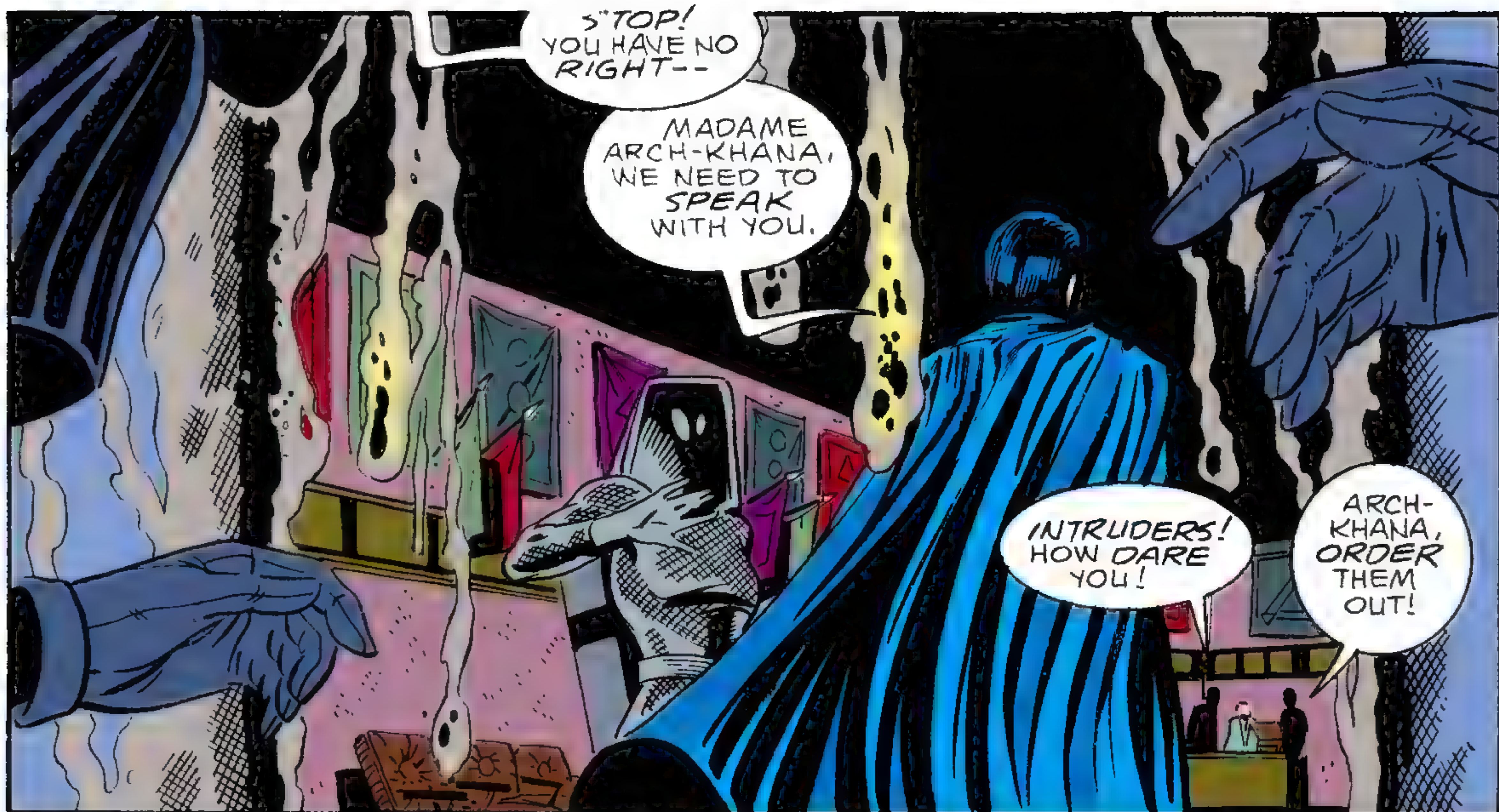
CULTISM. IT'S EVERYWHERE.



IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND OUR NEST OF INTERPLANETARY INSURGENTS.

NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME ANSWERS.



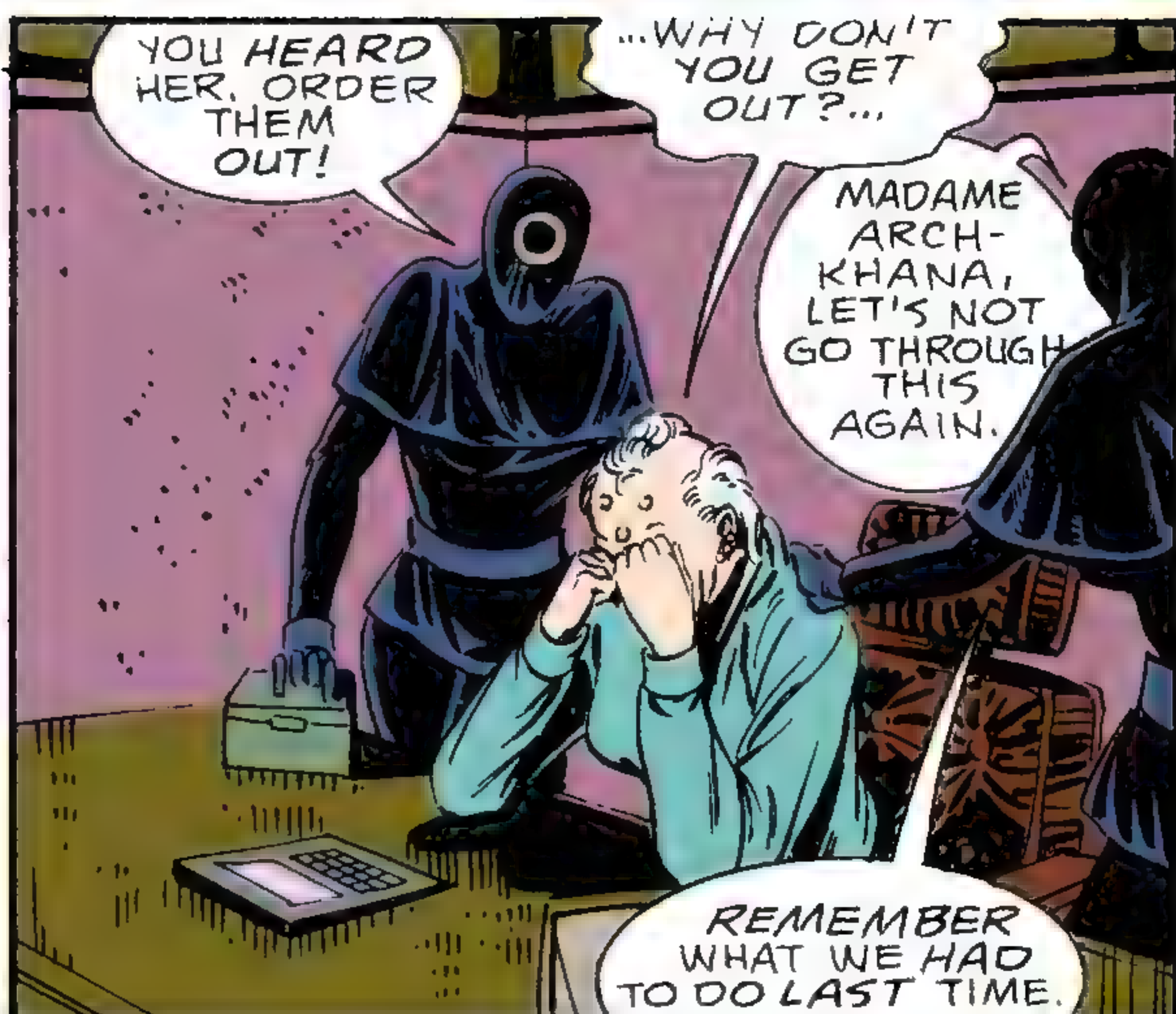


STOP!
YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT--

MADAME
ARCH-KHANA,
WE NEED TO
SPEAK
WITH YOU.

INTRUDERS!
HOW DARE
YOU!

ARCH-
KHANA,
ORDER
THEM
OUT!



YOU HEARD
HER, ORDER
THEM
OUT!

...WHY DON'T
YOU GET
OUT?...

MADAME
ARCH-
KHANA,
LET'S NOT
GO THROUGH
THIS
AGAIN.

REMEMBER
WHAT WE HAD
TO DO LAST TIME.



OKAY,
OKAY,
I...

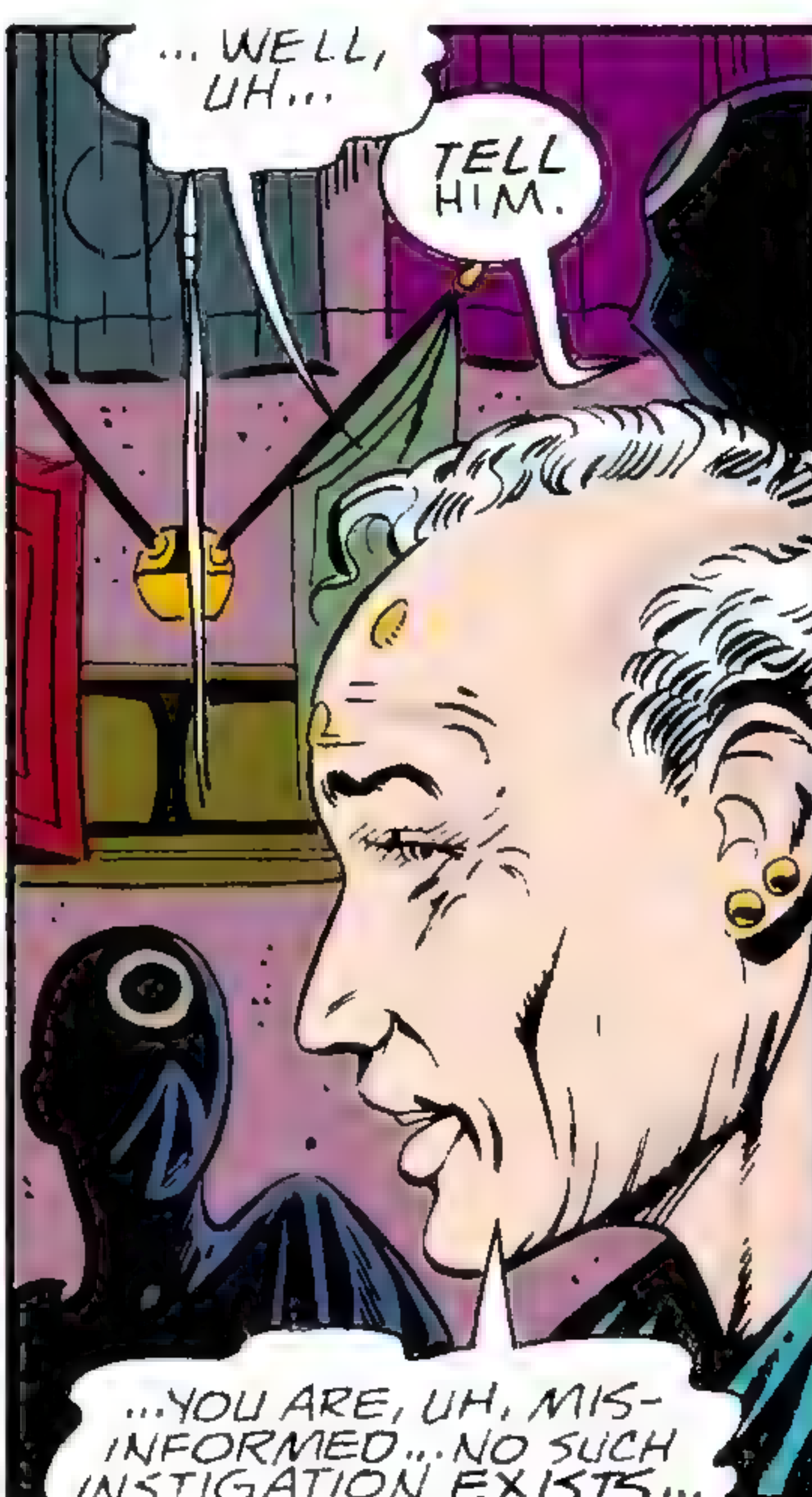
DIVINE
TRIUMPH!
IT'S VALOR!
VALOR!

WH-
WHAT
BRINGS
YOU
HERE?



A SIMPLE REQUEST.
YOUR PLANET IS SERVING
AS A BASE OF DARK
CIRCLE INSTIGA-
TION...

YOU WILL
HALT THOSE
ACTIVITIES
IMMEDIATELY.



...WELL,
UH...

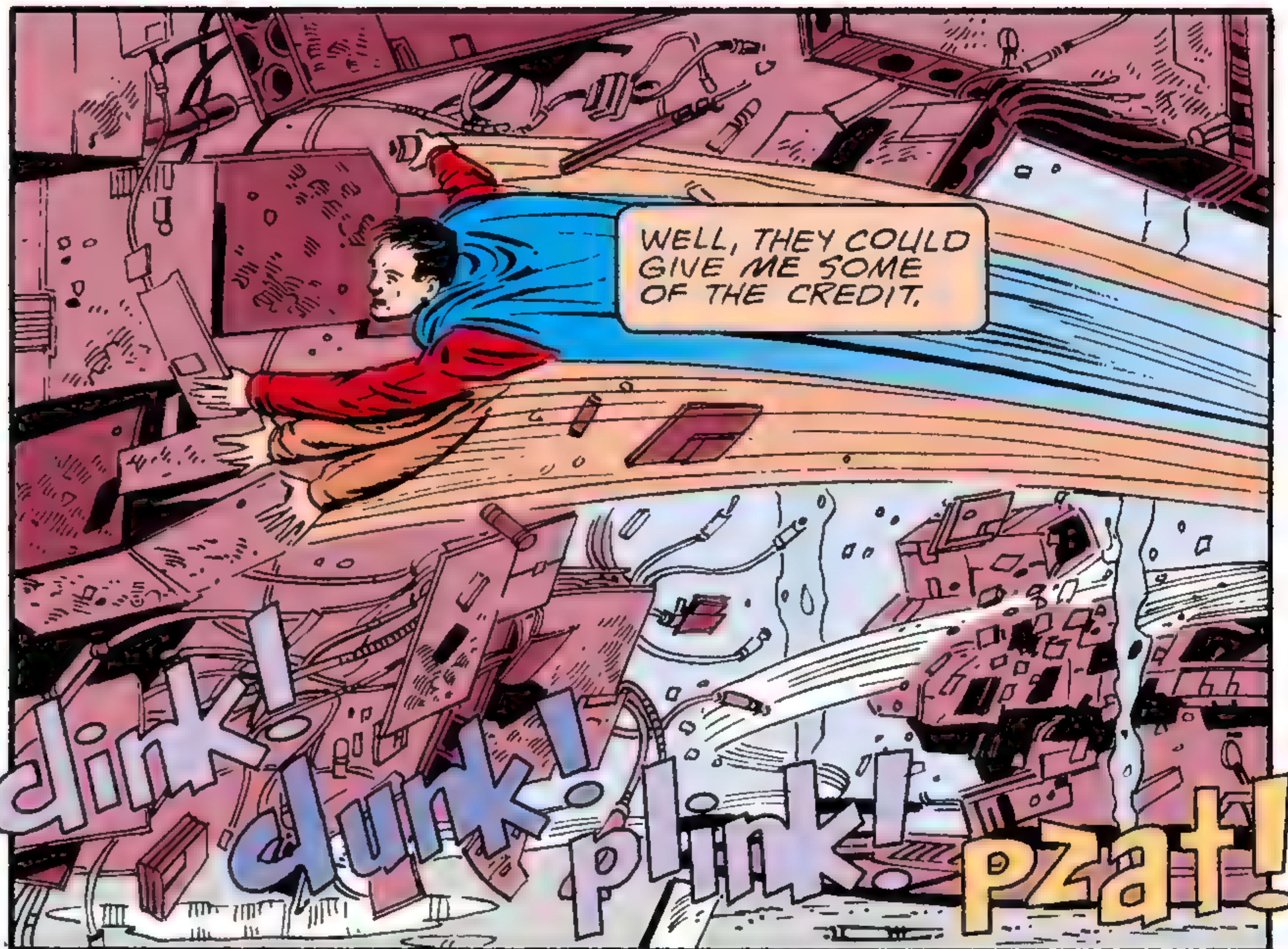
TELL
HIM.

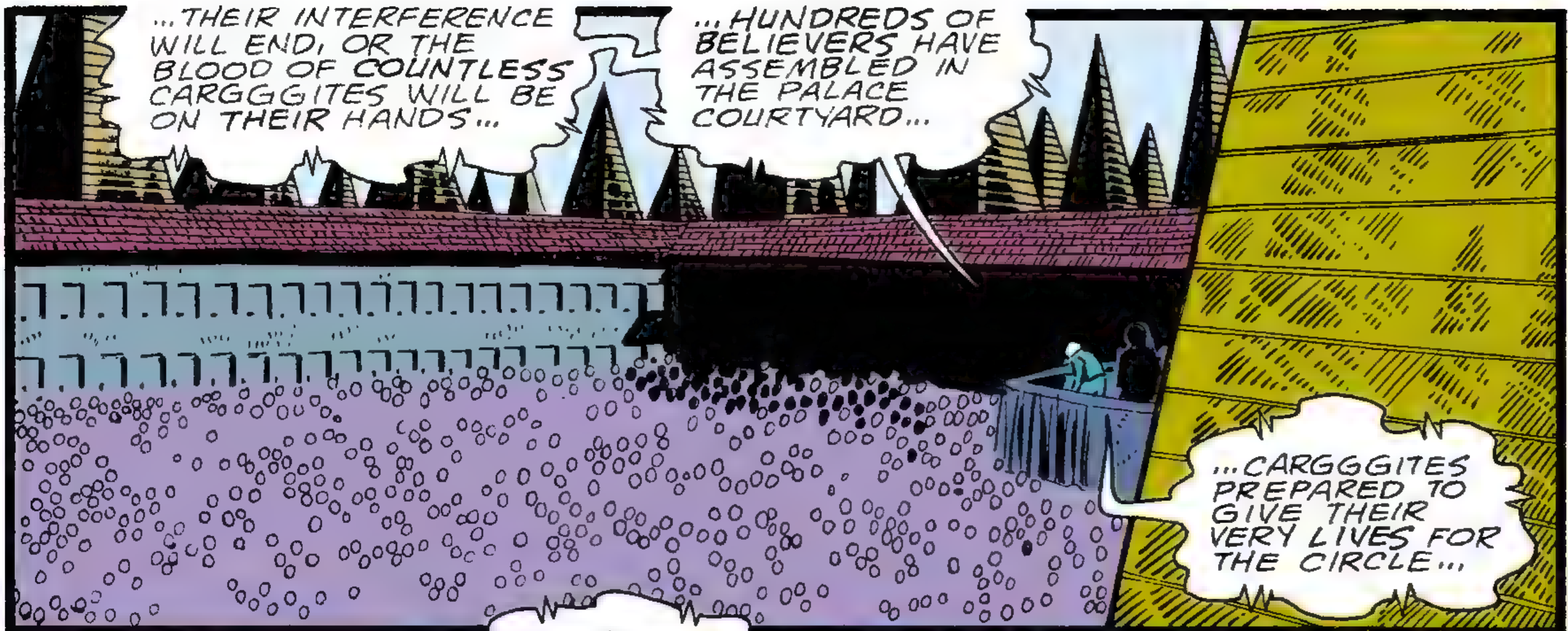
...YOU ARE, UH, MIS-
INFORMED... NO SUCH
INSTIGATION EXISTS...



WE
DIDN'T COME
HERE TO DEBATE
ITS EXISTENCE,
MADAME ARCH-
KHANA.

THE INSTI-
GATION WILL
STOP, WITH OR
WITHOUT YOUR
COOPERATION.





...THEIR INTERFERENCE
WILL END, OR THE
BLOOD OF COUNTLESS
CARGGGITES WILL BE
ON THEIR HANDS...

...HUNDREDS OF
BELIEVERS HAVE
ASSEMBLED IN
THE PALACE
COURTYARD...

...CARGGGITES
PREPARED TO
GIVE THEIR
VERY LIVES FOR
THE CIRCLE...

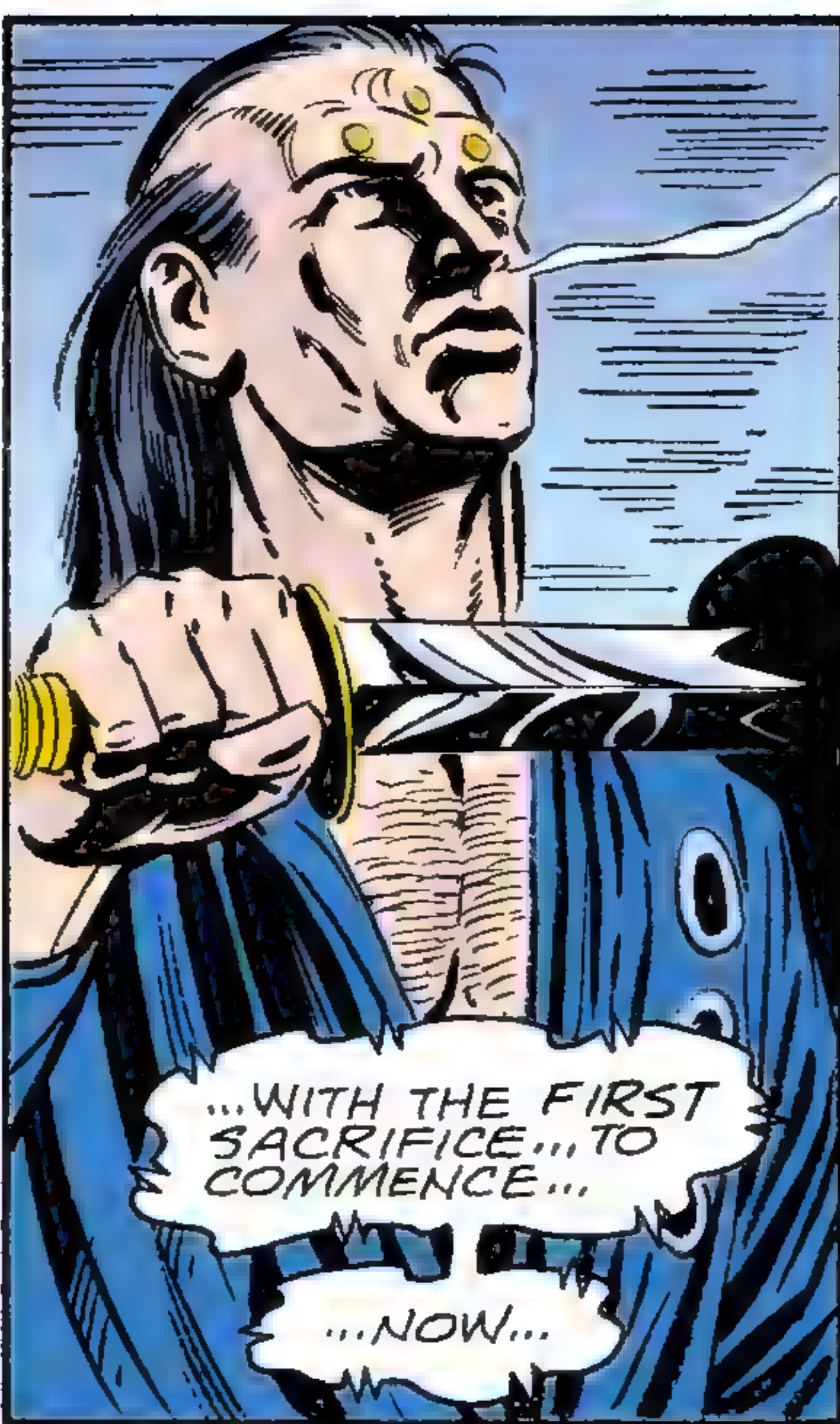
... IF
NECESSARY..



... AND SO LONG AS
THE AGITATORS RE-
MAIN ON CARGGG...
ONE OF THE BELIEVERS
WILL... SACRIFICE
HERSELF OR HIMSELF...

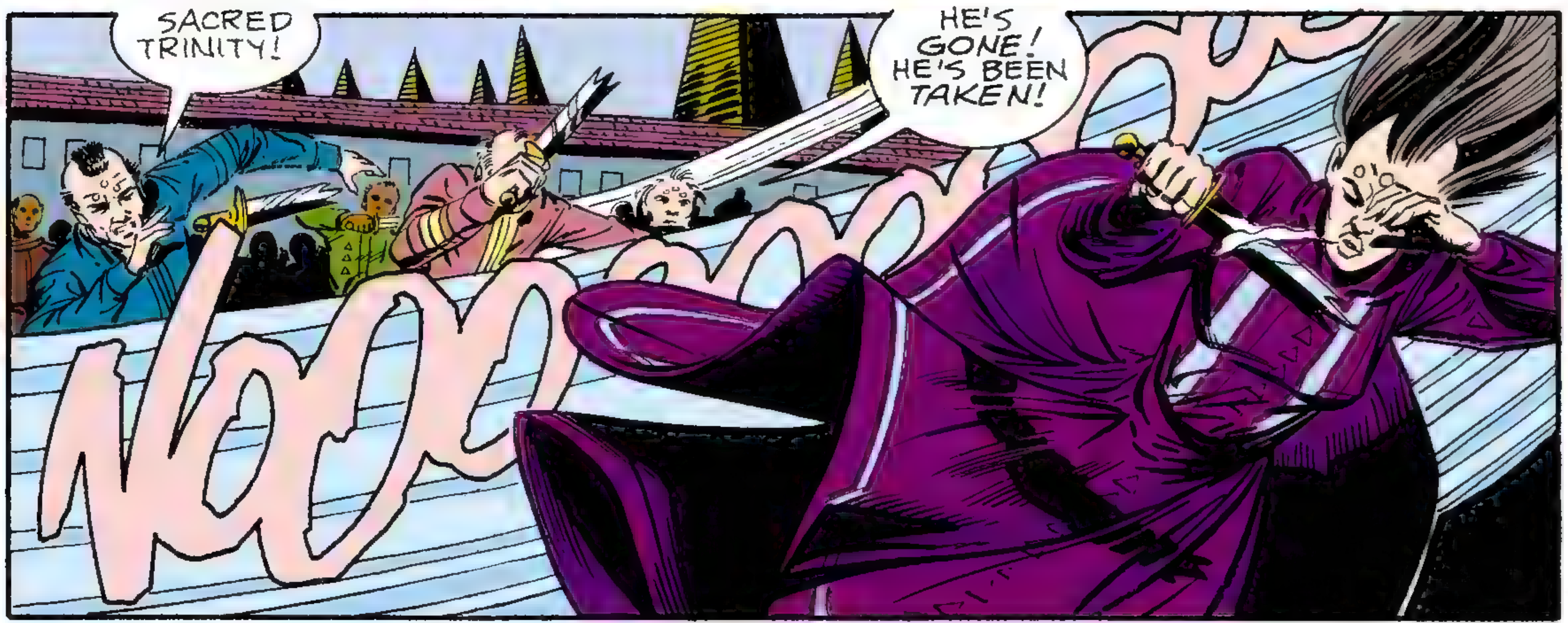


...AT 27-SECOND
INTERVALS...



...WITH THE FIRST
SACRIFICE... TO
COMMENCE...

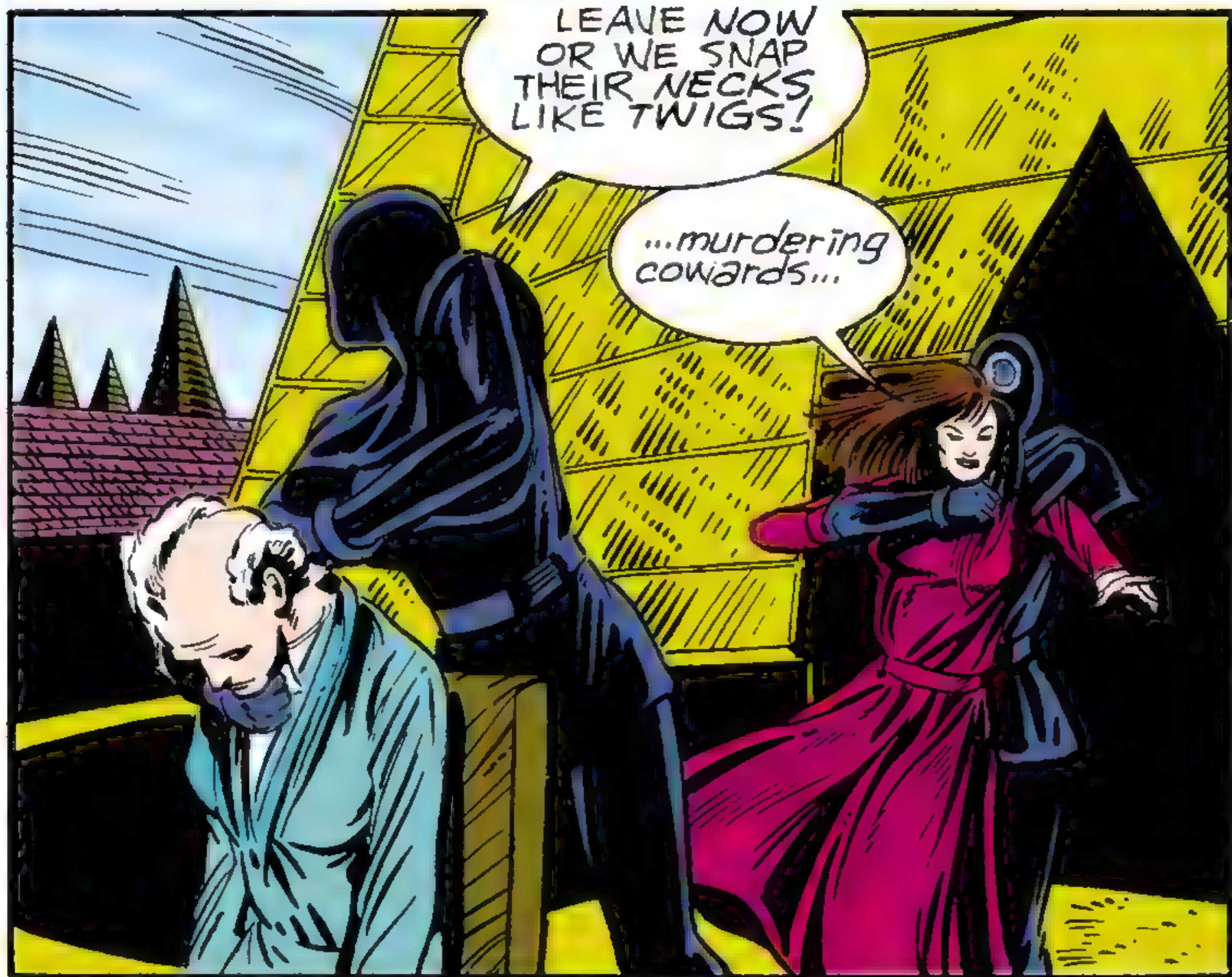
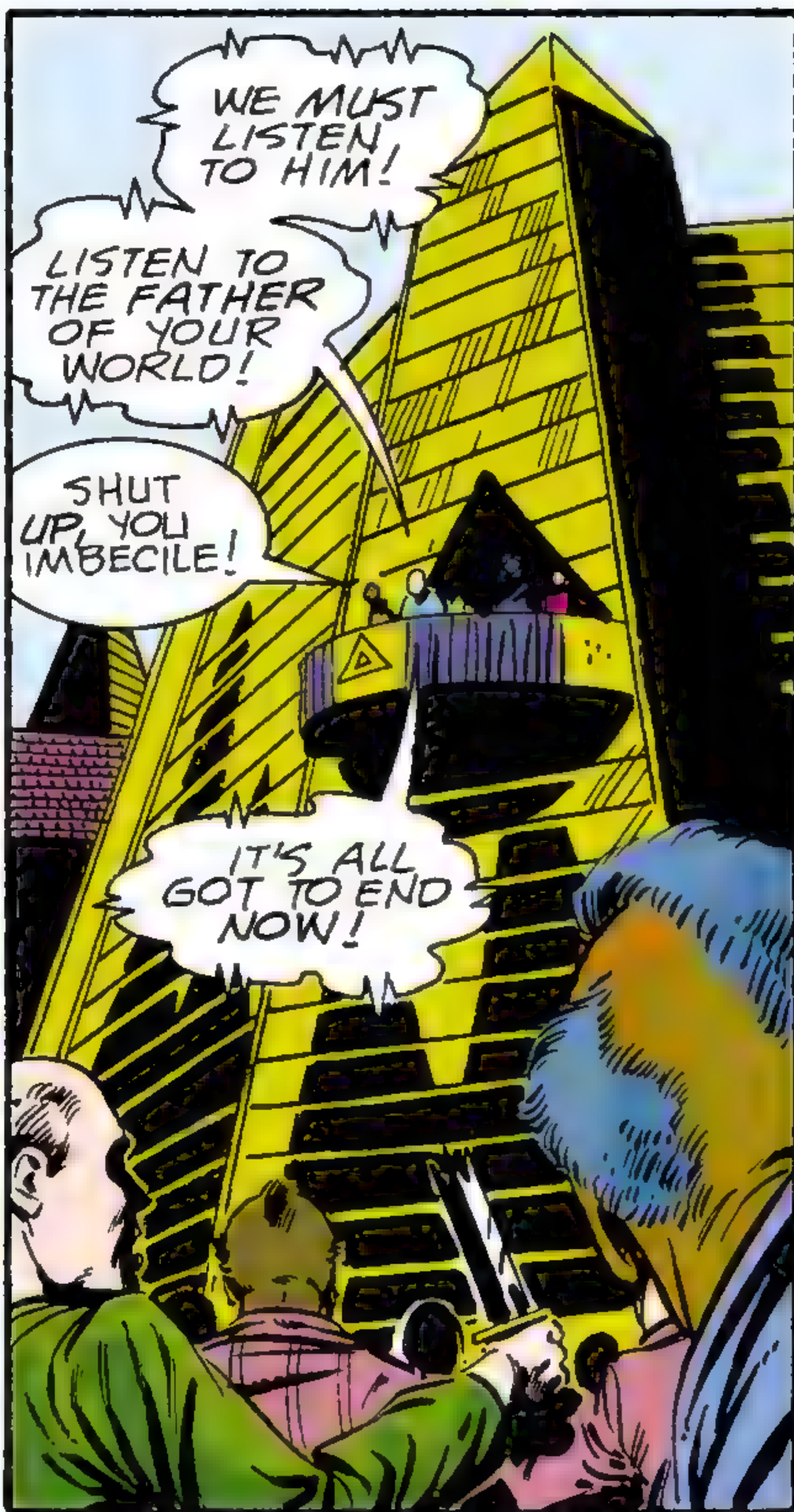
...NOW...

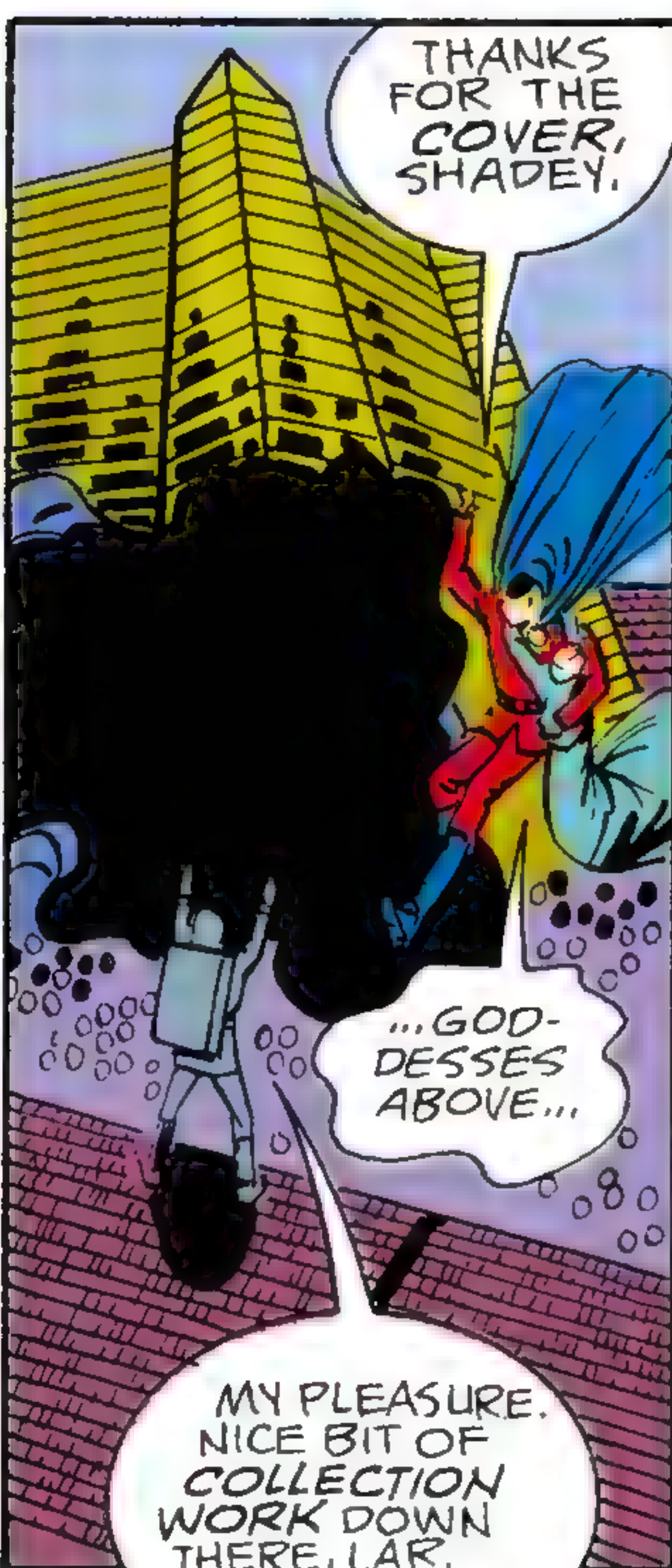
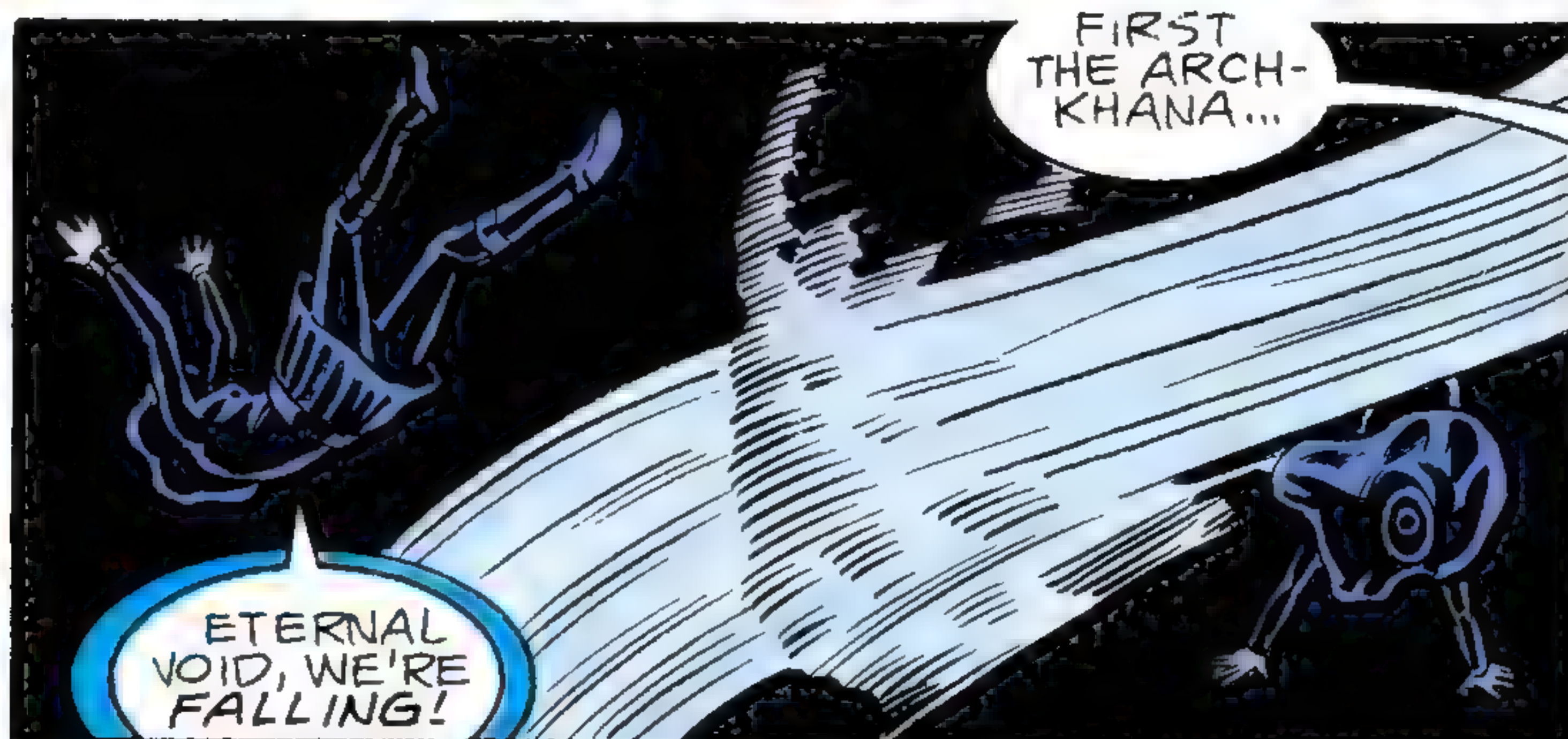


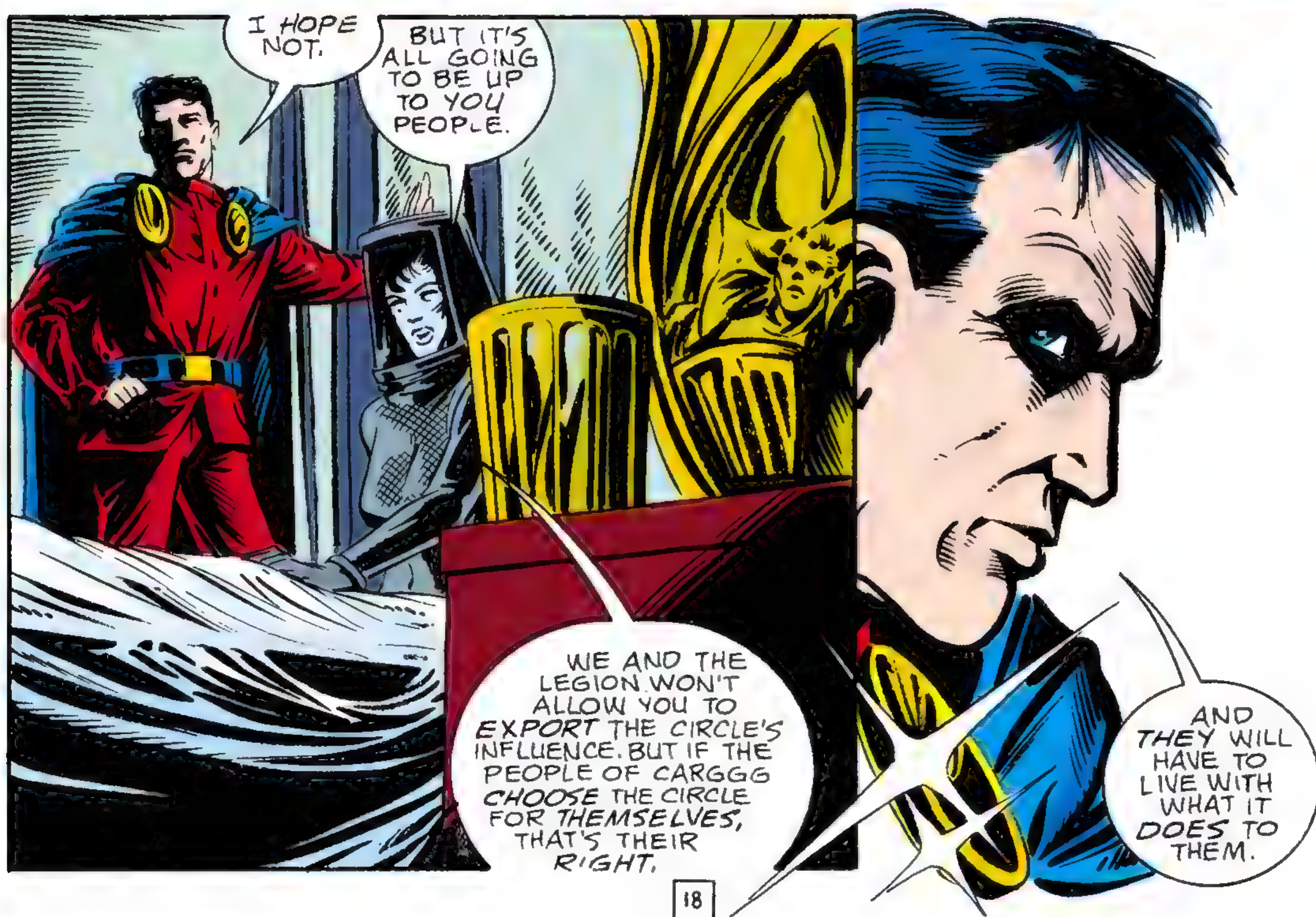
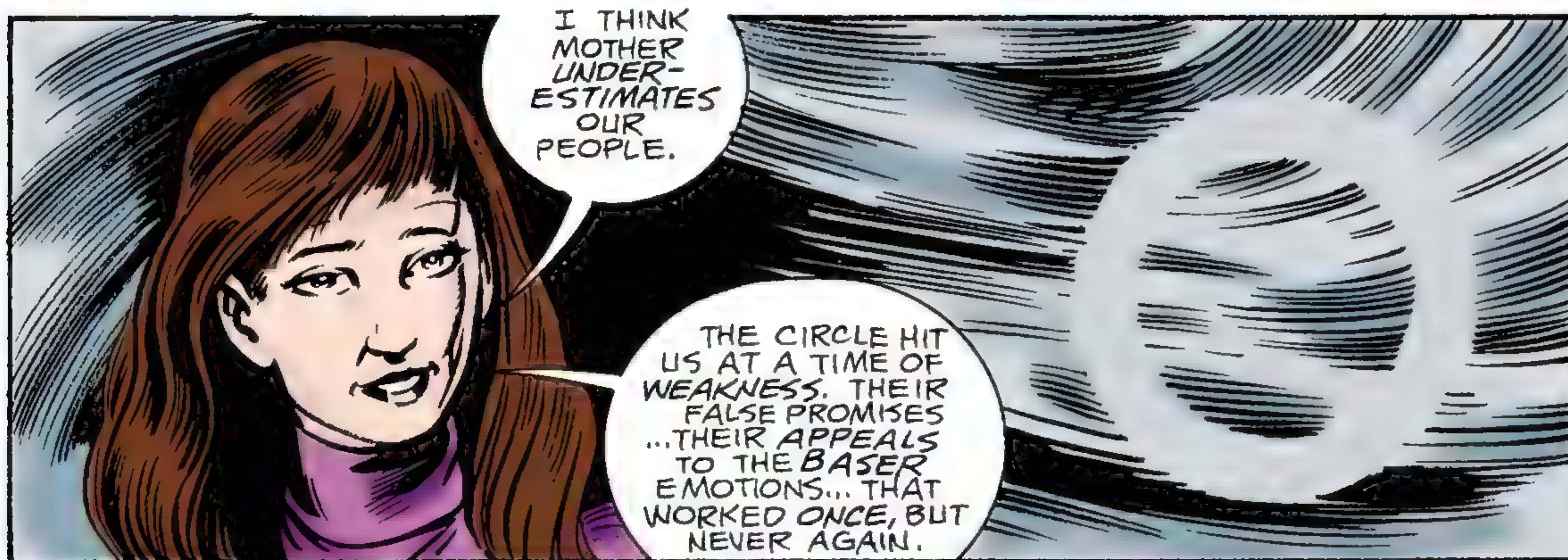
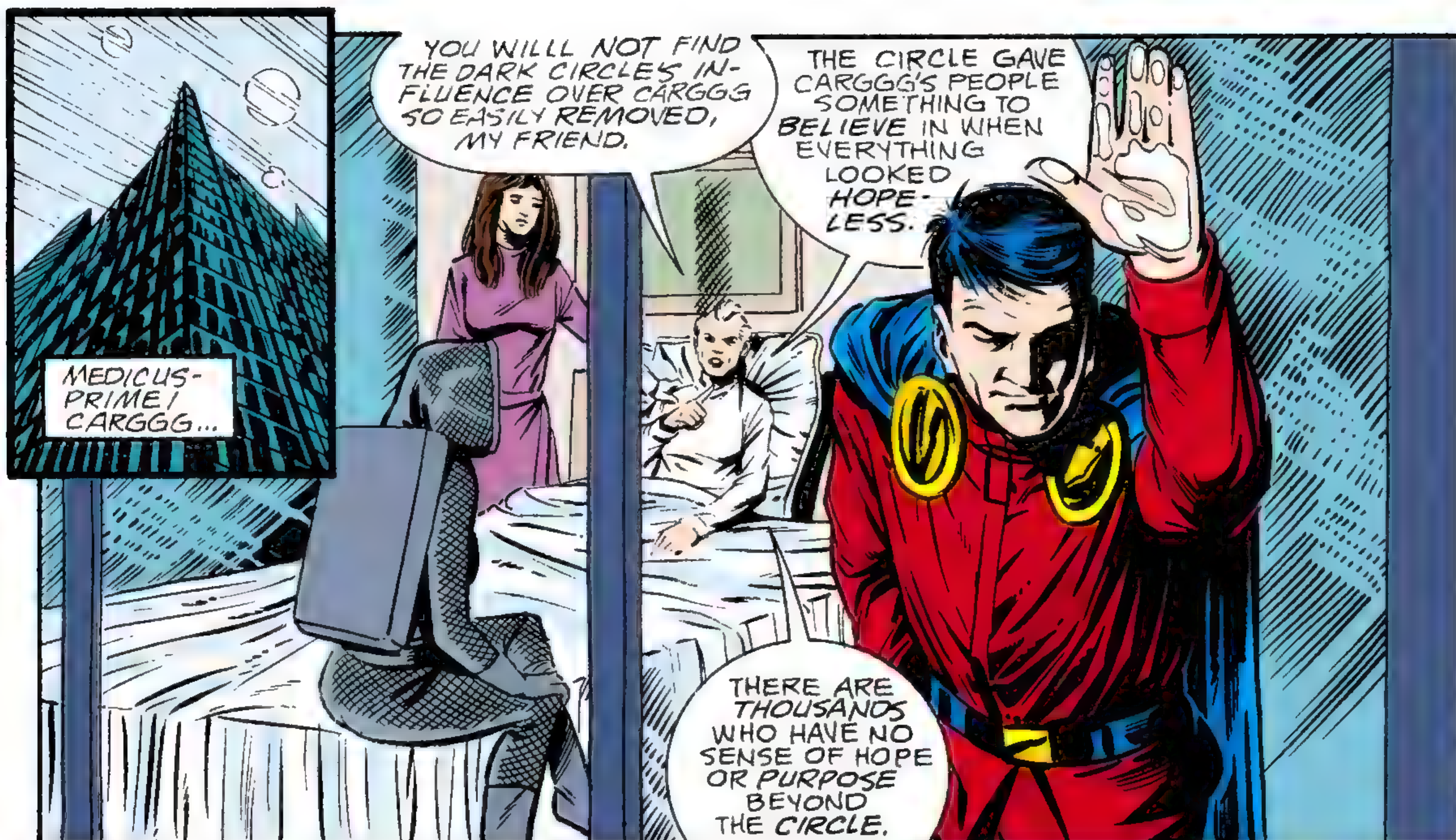
SACRED
TRINITY!

HE'S
GONE!
HE'S BEEN
TAKEN!











OUR COMRADES
WILL NEVER TRULY
BE GONE.

NOT AS LONG AS
WE LIVE THE IDEALS
FOR WHICH THEY SO
BRAVELY GAVE
THEIR LIVES.

AS LONG AS WE DO, THEY
WILL LIVE ON IN OUR
ACTIONS.

AND IN THE LIVES
OF THOSE WE TEACH.



HOW'RE
YOU HOLDING
UP, MYSA?

OKAY,
I
THINK.



IT'S FUNNY, THOUGH...
I GUESS I HARDLY
KNEW JED...

BUT I
FEEL LIKE
HE...

...HE
TAUGHT
ME SOOO
MUCH...



I KNOW,
MYSA, I
KNOW...

EVEN WHEN
HE WASN'T
TRYING TO
TEACH, JED
WAS A GREAT
TEACHER.



C'MON, YOU'RE
GOING TO BE
OKAY, AREN'T
YOU?

I THINK
SO, CHUCK.

FOR THE
FIRST TIME
IN A WHILE,
I HONESTLY
THINK SO.

AN ORBITAL
SLOT ABOVE
CARGGG...



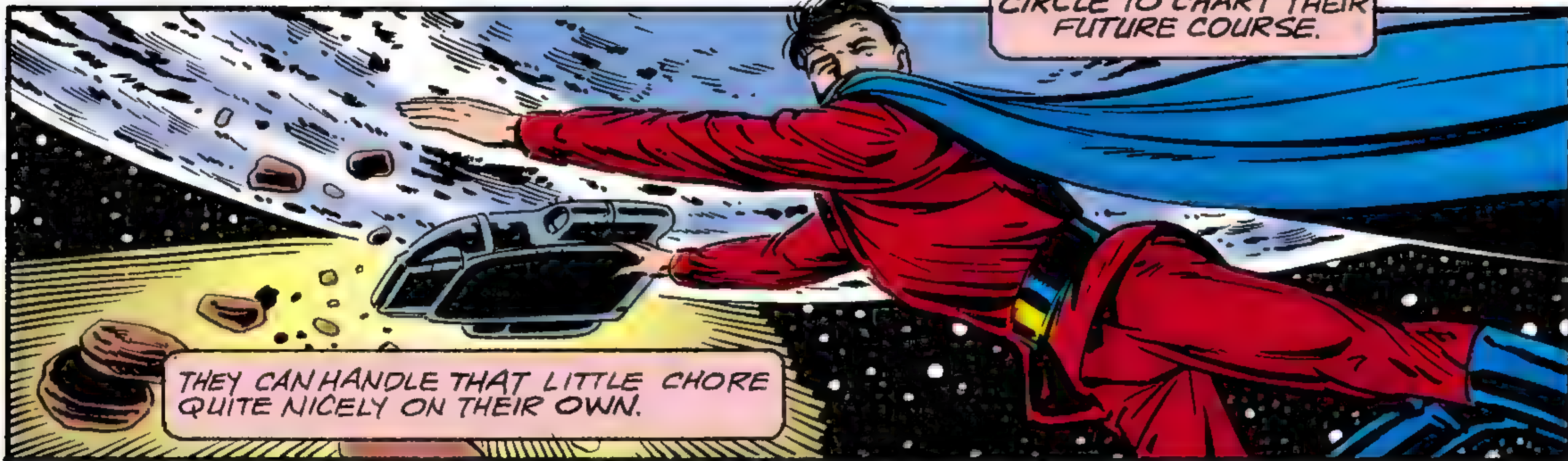
OKAY...

THIS WILL GET THEM
MOST OF THE WAY
BACK TO DARK
CIRCLE TERRITORY.



I TRUST THEY'LL LIMP
THERE THE REST OF THE
WAY THEMSELVES.

THE CARGGGITES
DON'T NEED THE DARK
CIRCLE TO CHART THEIR
FUTURE COURSE.



THEY CAN HANDLE THAT LITTLE CHORE
QUITE NICELY ON THEIR OWN.

SCORE ONE ARMY
OF INSURGENTS
BANISHED FROM
CARGGG.



THANK THE
ANCESTORS!

FINALLY!
I HAVE YOU
TO MYSELF
AGAIN!

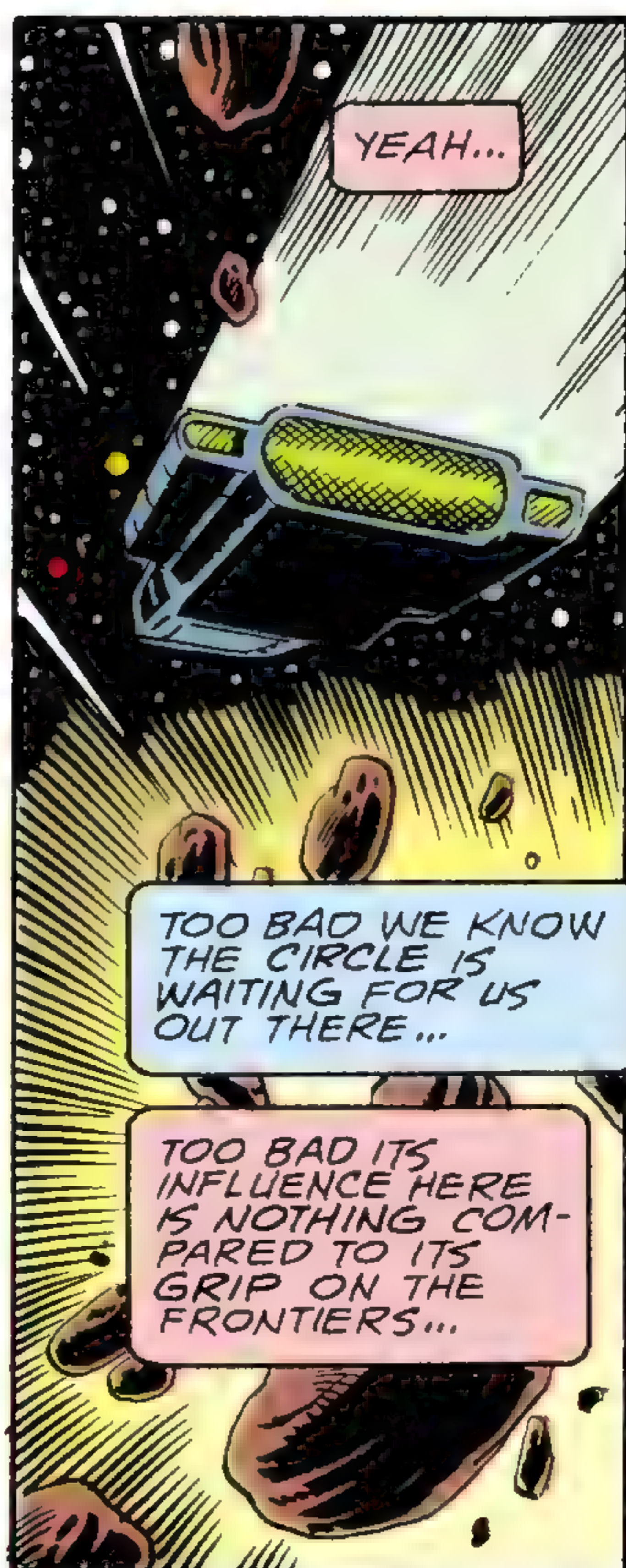
AND WE CAN
CONTINUE OUR
EXPLORATIONS!



YEAH...

TOO BAD WE KNOW
THE CIRCLE IS
WAITING FOR US
OUT THERE...

TOO BAD ITS
INFLUENCE HERE
IS NOTHING COM-
PARED TO ITS
GRIP ON THE
FRONTIERS...





EARTH...

WE HAVE THE INFORMATION, YOU HAVE THE MANPOWER...



WHAT INFORMATION?

THE LOCATIONS OF DOZENS OF UNDERGROUND DOMINION BASES.

INDEED?

THAT'S RIGHT. JUST POSSIBLY THE MISSING PIECE -- THE REASON THE DOMINATORS ARE SO AFRAID OF LOSING EARTH.



INTERESTED?

HOW COULD I NOT BE?

THEN IT'S AGREED? TOGETHER WE WILL FIGHT THE TYRANNY OF EARTH GOV.



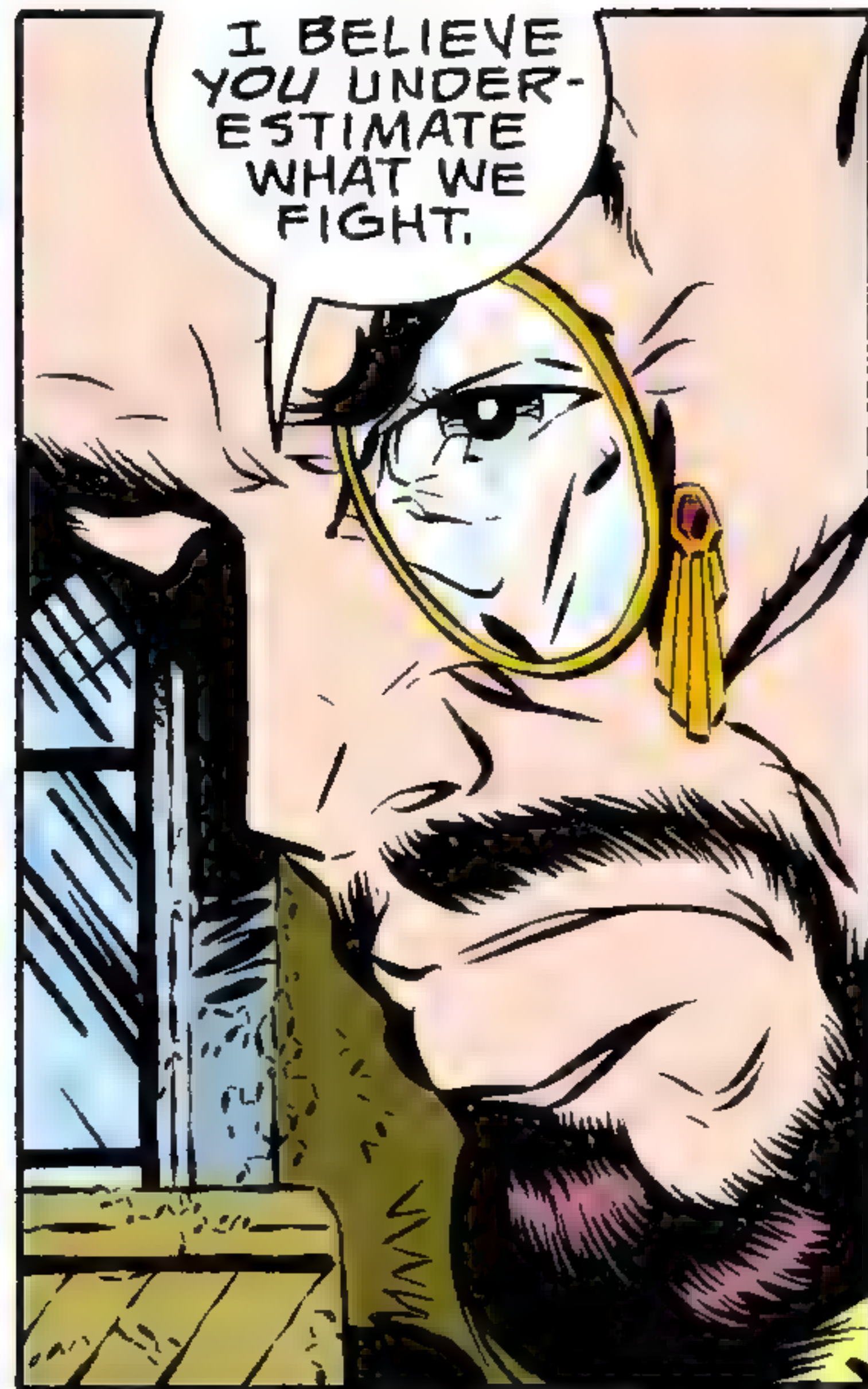
...SO LONG AS IT IS TO OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

BUT I MUST TELL YOU, UNIVERSE, I HARDLY APPROVE OF YOUR METHODS.



I THINK YOU'VE OCCASIONALLY DONE THE CAUSE FAR MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

LIKEWISE, MR. FOCCART, I FIND YOUR METHODS TREPIDATIONS.



I BELIEVE YOU UNDERESTIMATE WHAT WE FIGHT.



PERHAPS. BUT AT LEAST I CAN TELL MYSELF APART FROM WHAT WE FIGHT.

MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE THEY ARE EFFICIENT AND YOU ARE NOT.



I WAS NOT THE ONE WHO SOUGHT THIS ARRANGEMENT.

YES, YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT.

MY APOLOGIES. LET US NOT ALLOW OUR IDEOLOGICAL DIFFERENCES TO INTERFERE WITH WHAT COULD BE A MOST EFFECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

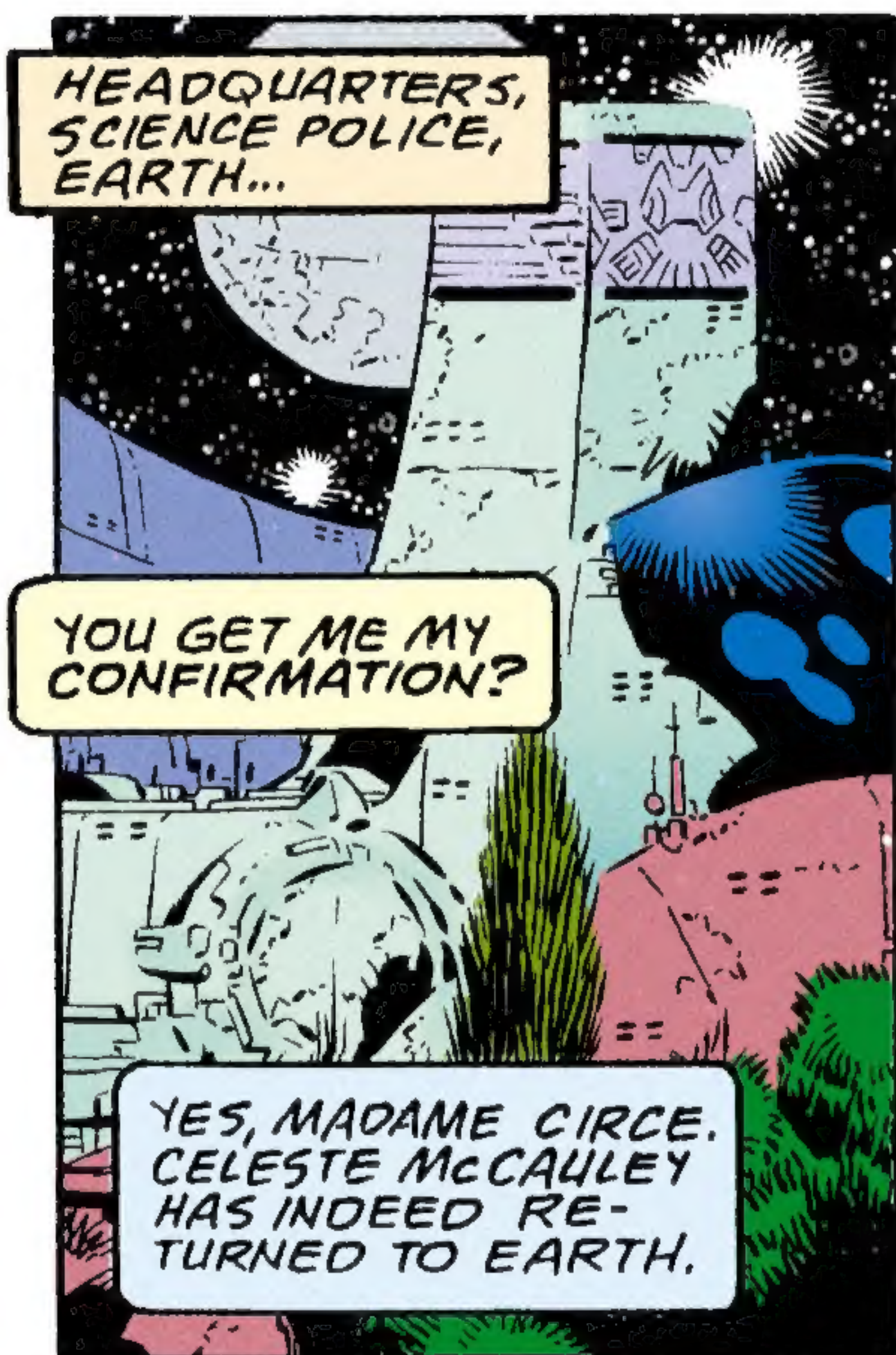


AGREED?

AGREED, FOR NOW.

THEN...

I SHALL BE IN TOUCH, MY FRIEND.



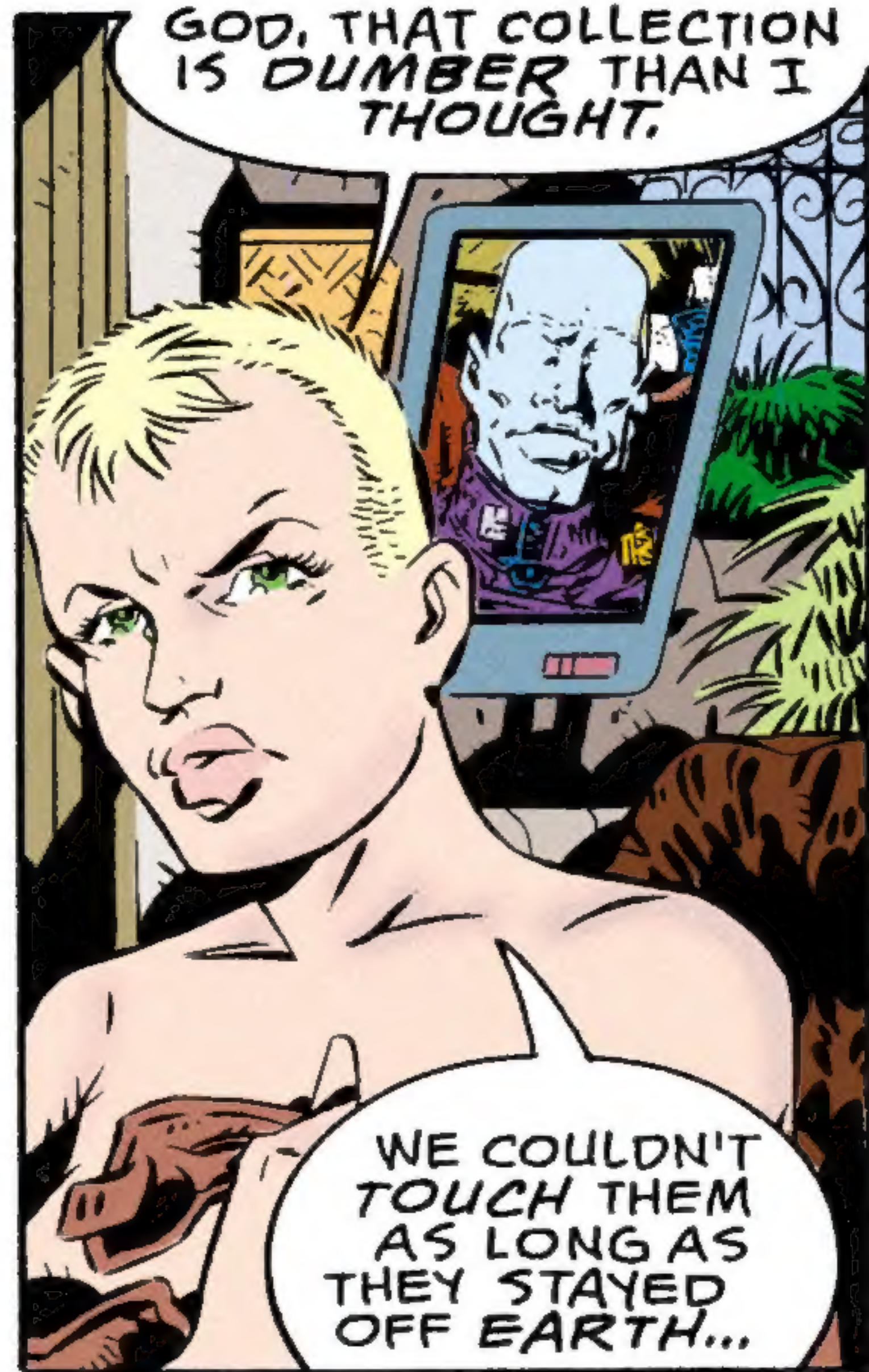
HEADQUARTERS,
SCIENCE POLICE,
EARTH...

YOU GET ME MY
CONFIRMATION?

YES, MADAME CIRCE.
CELESTE MCCAULEY
HAS INDEED RE-
TURNED TO EARTH.

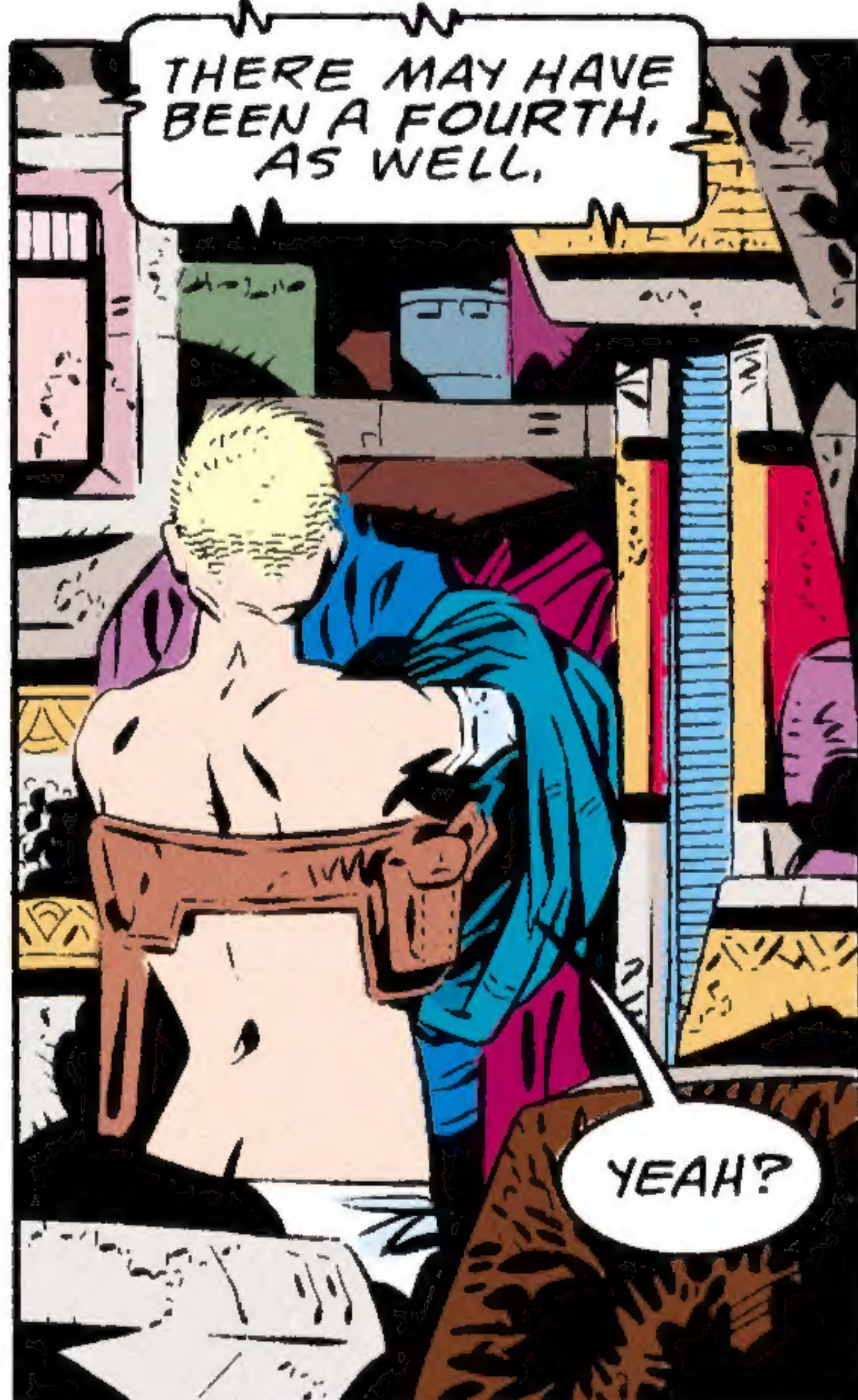


... ACCOMPANIED BY
HER ASSOCIATE,
BOUNTY, AND THE
YOUNG REPORTER
DEVLIN O'RYAN.



GOD, THAT COLLECTION
IS DUMBER THAN I
THOUGHT.

WE COULDN'T
TOUCH THEM
AS LONG AS
THEY STAYED
OFF EARTH...



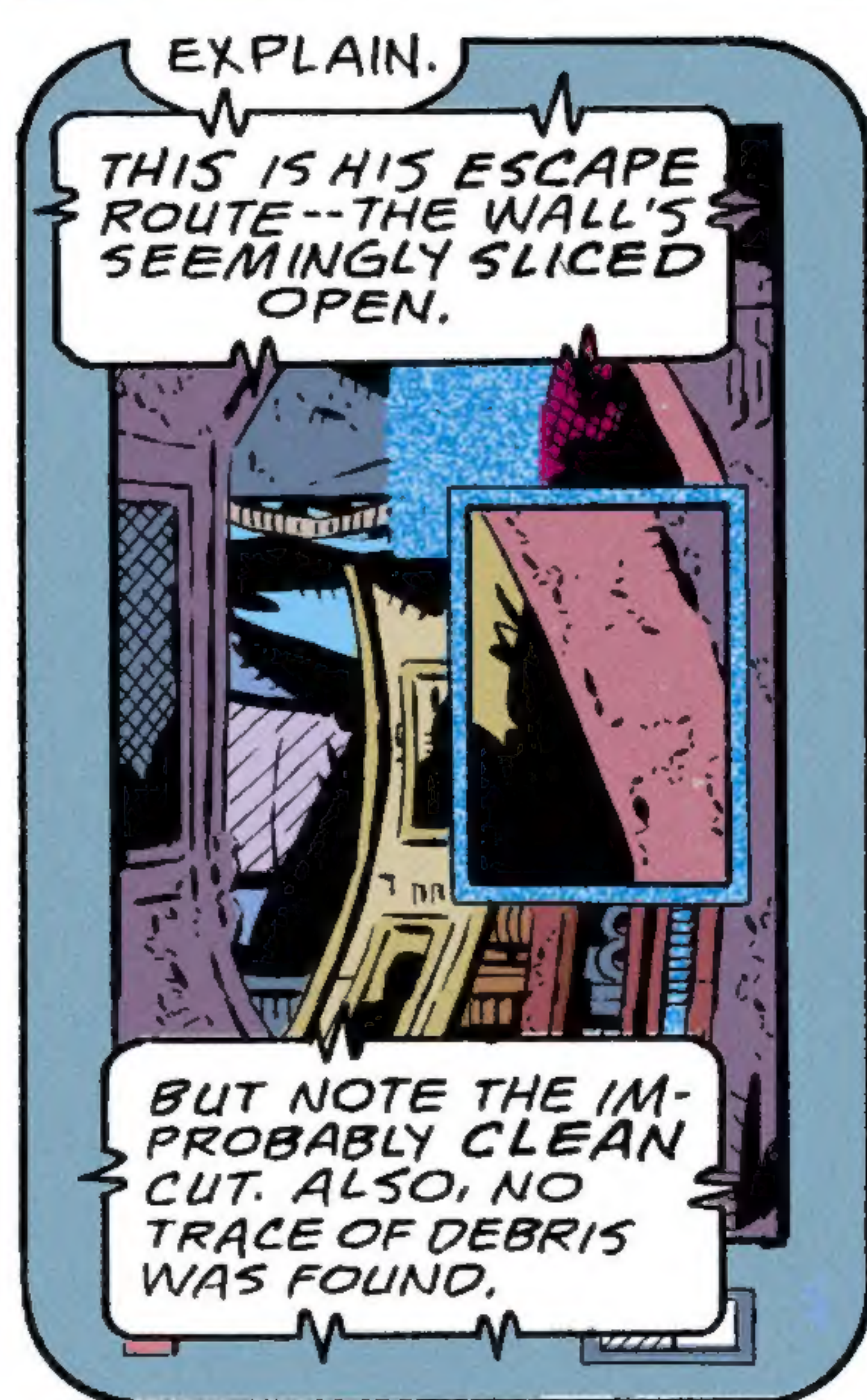
THERE MAY HAVE
BEEN A FOURTH,
AS WELL.

YEAH?



SECURITY DRONES
DETECTED THE USE
OF A DISTORTER
ON THIS SUBJECT.

HOWEVER, HE APPARENTLY
AVOIDED APPREHENSION,
USING A WEAPON OF
UNKNOWN PROPERTIES.



EXPLAIN.

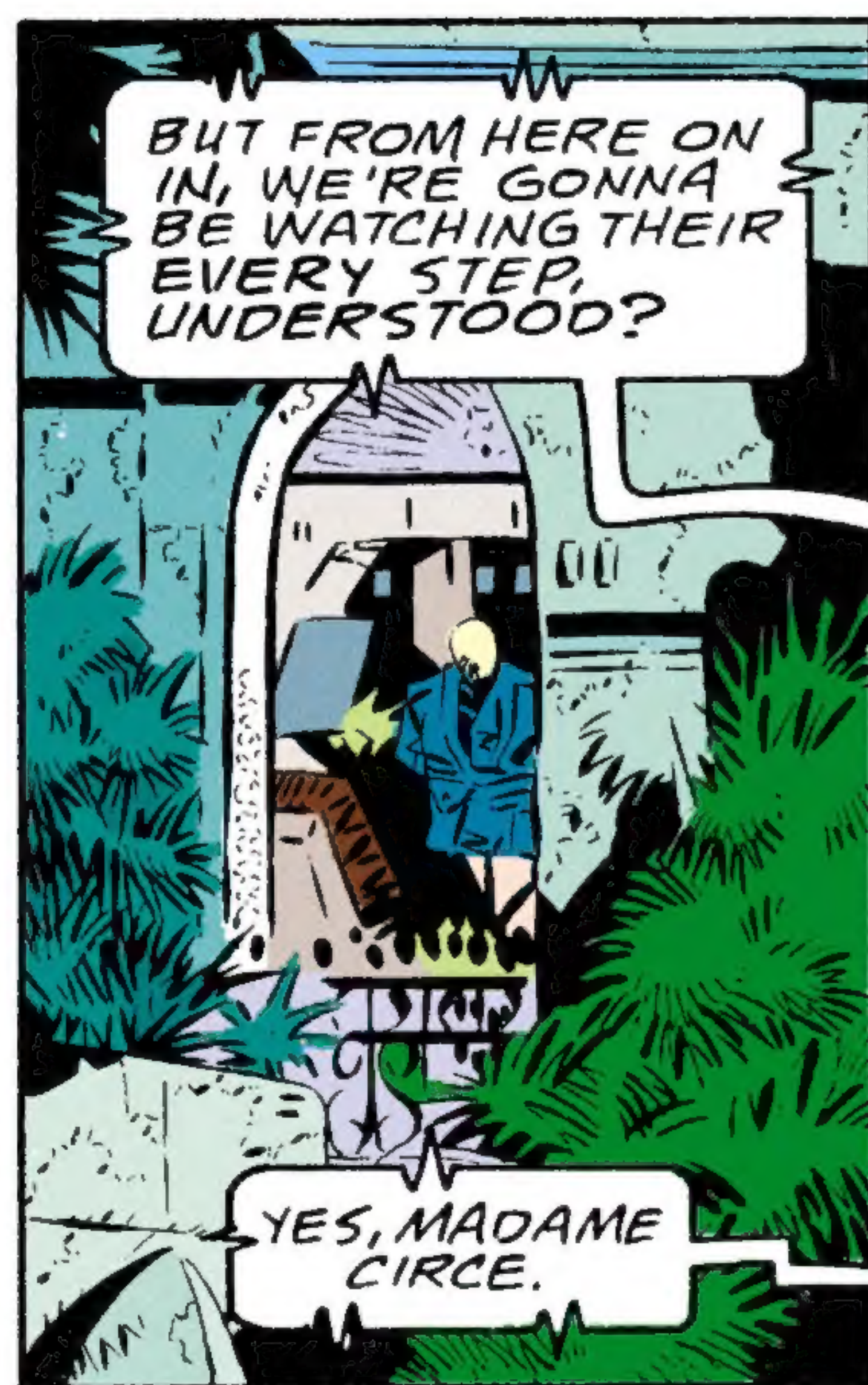
THIS IS HIS ESCAPE
ROUTE--THE WALL'S
SEEMINGLY SLICED
OPEN.

BUT NOTE THE IM-
PROBABLY CLEAN
CUT. ALSO, NO
TRACE OF DEBRIS
WAS FOUND.



PROBABLY
ANOTHER
BRAINIAC 5
INVENTION.

MCCAULEY
AND BOUNTY HAVE
BEEN WEARING
BIG Ls ON THEIR
SLEEVES LATELY.



BUT FROM HERE ON
IN, WE'RE GONNA
BE WATCHING THEIR
EVERY STEP,
UNDERSTOOD?

YES, MADAME
CIRCE.



THEY'RE NOT GONNA
BE ABLE TO SHAVE
THEIR ARMPITS
WITHOUT ME KNOW-
ING ABOUT IT.

EARTHGOV
PLAZA...

DID YOU
SEE IT?

YEAH, YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE IT! I WAS
WATCHING THE
MARELLA TAO RE-
PORT AND THEN
SUDDENLY... KWOOF!

FOR, LIKE, JUST A
SECOND YOU
COULD HEAR
THE SCREAMS.

OH, MAN!

I GUESS THE WHOLE
STUDIO COMPLEX
WENT UP, JUST LIKE
THAT!

HEY, HEY! WOULD YOU
GUYS WATCH YOUR
WIND DIRECTION!

C'MON! SHIFT! SHIFT!
LET'S KEEP THAT
SPRAY ON TARGET
OR WE'LL NEVER
GET THIS THING OUT!

DO WE KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED
YET, LIAM?

OH, HI, SHVAUGHN.
HOW'S IT GOING,
DOLL?

UH, PRETTY
WEIRD. YOU
KNOW. EARTHGOV
AND THE DOMINA-
TORS AND ALL THAT.
SO WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S THE
UNDERGROUND
AGAIN.

THE "KHUND
SYMPATHIZERS."
THEY
ALREADY CLAIMED
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE BOMB.

WAS IT UNI-
VERSO'S RING?
OR FOCCART'S?

WHO KNOWS?
WHAT DIFFER-
ENCE DOES IT
MAKE?

SO WHEN
ARE YOU
GONNA
CATCH
THESE
GUYS?

WE'RE
WORKING
ON IT.

I, UH,
BETTER BE
GETTING
BACK.

OKAY,
YOU TAKE
CARE NOW, KID.
AND DON'T BE
A STRANGER.

"WHAT DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE?"

"WHAT DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE?"

IT MAKES A HELL
OF A LOT OF
DIFFERENCE...

WHEN I JUST
MIGHT BE
WORKING FOR
THE PEOPLE
WHO DID THIS...



FIVE THOUSAND
YEARS IN THE
PAST...

MOTHER
EARTH...

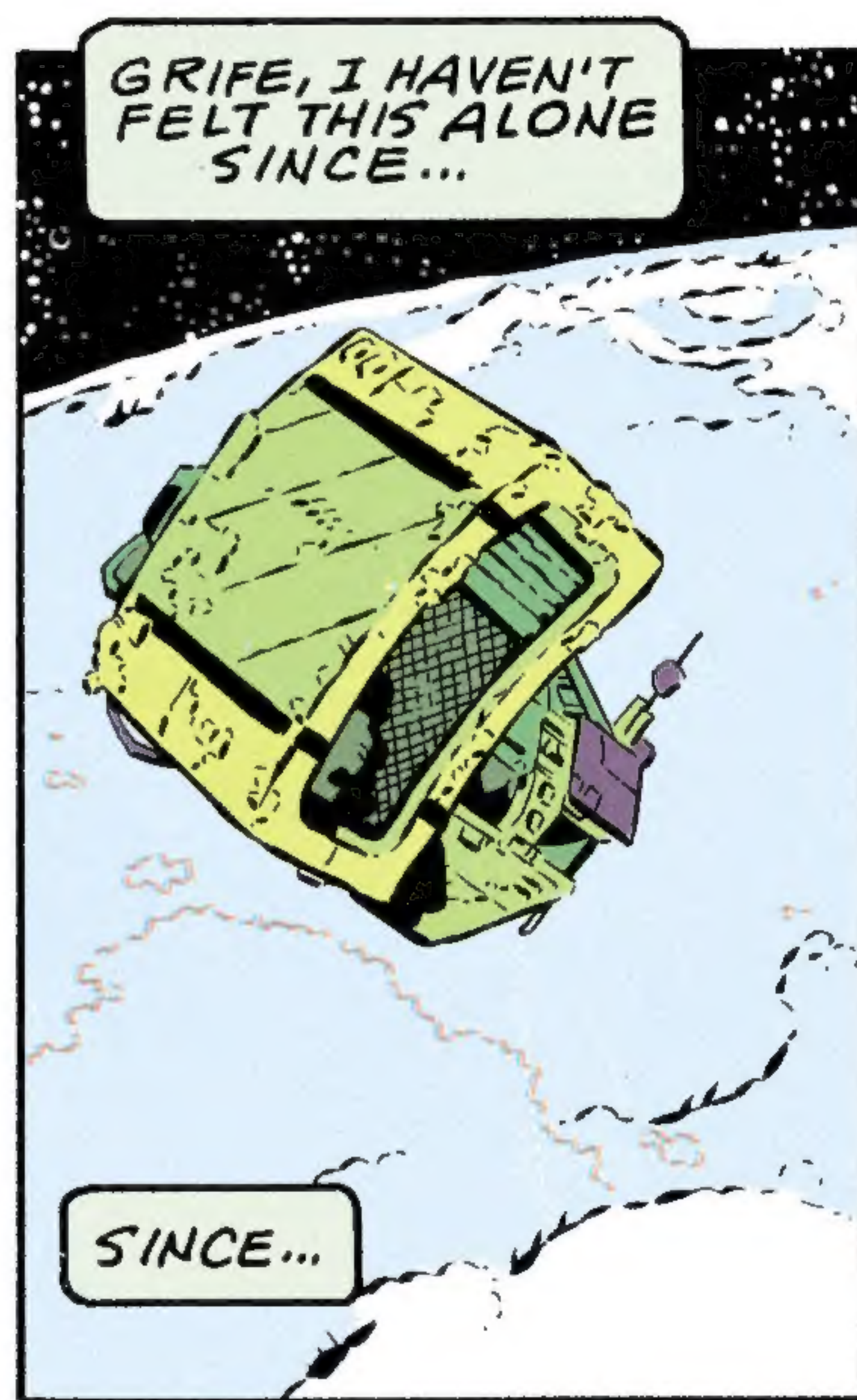
A CIVILIZED
POPULATION.
A HUMAN
POPULATION.



SEEMS LIKE
DECADES SINCE
I'VE SEEN A
HUMAN.

LISTENED TO A
HUMAN. LAUGHED.

...TOUCHED A HUMAN...



GRIFE, I HAVEN'T
FELT THIS ALONE
SINCE...

SINCE...



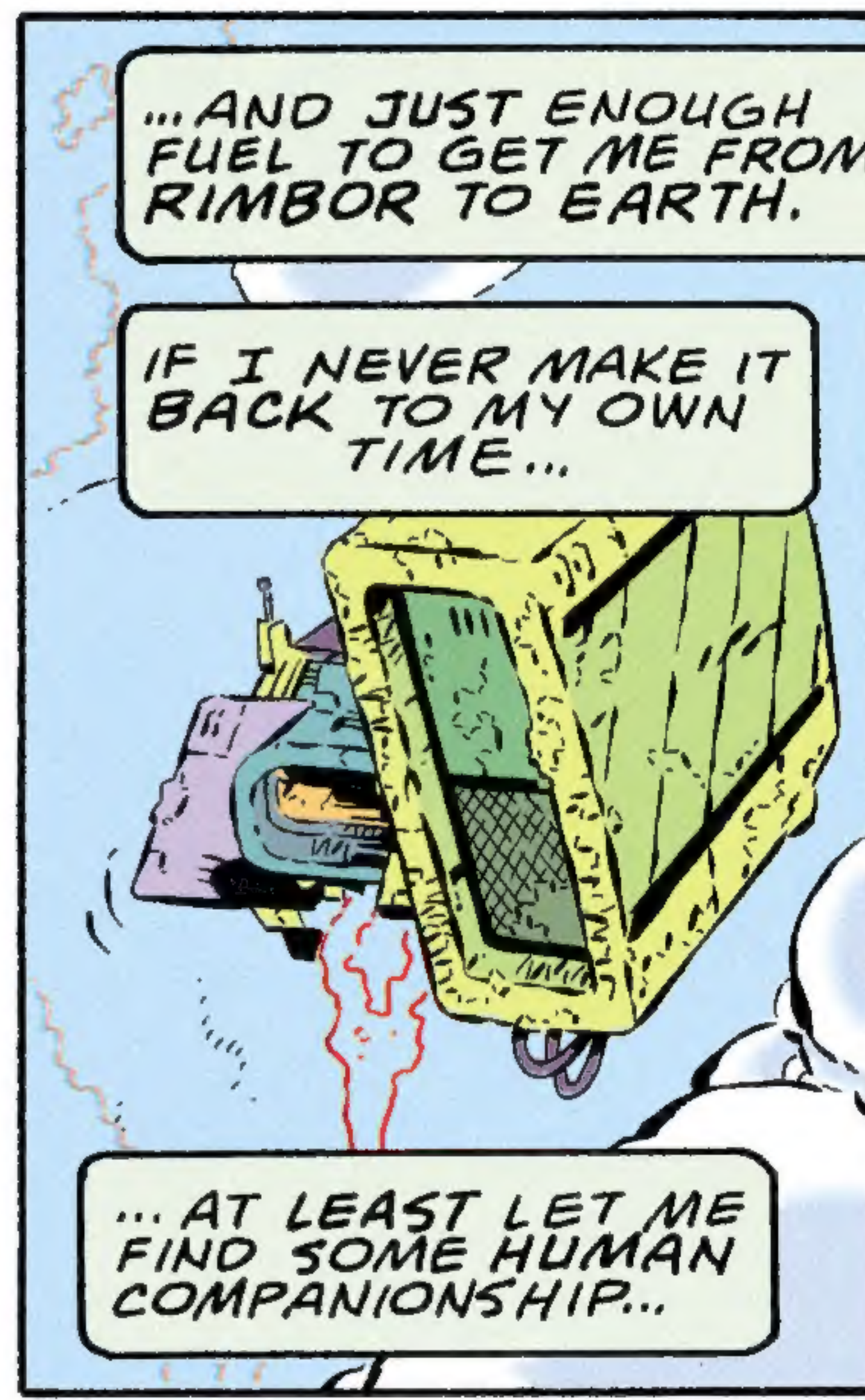
GOT TO MAKE
THIS WORK.

JUST KEEP UP YOUR
INVULNERABILITY, JO.
GRAVITY SHOULD DO
THE REST...



THANK LIBERTY MY
LITTLE SLAPPED-
TOGETHER COSMIC
HANG-GLIDER DID
ITS JOB.

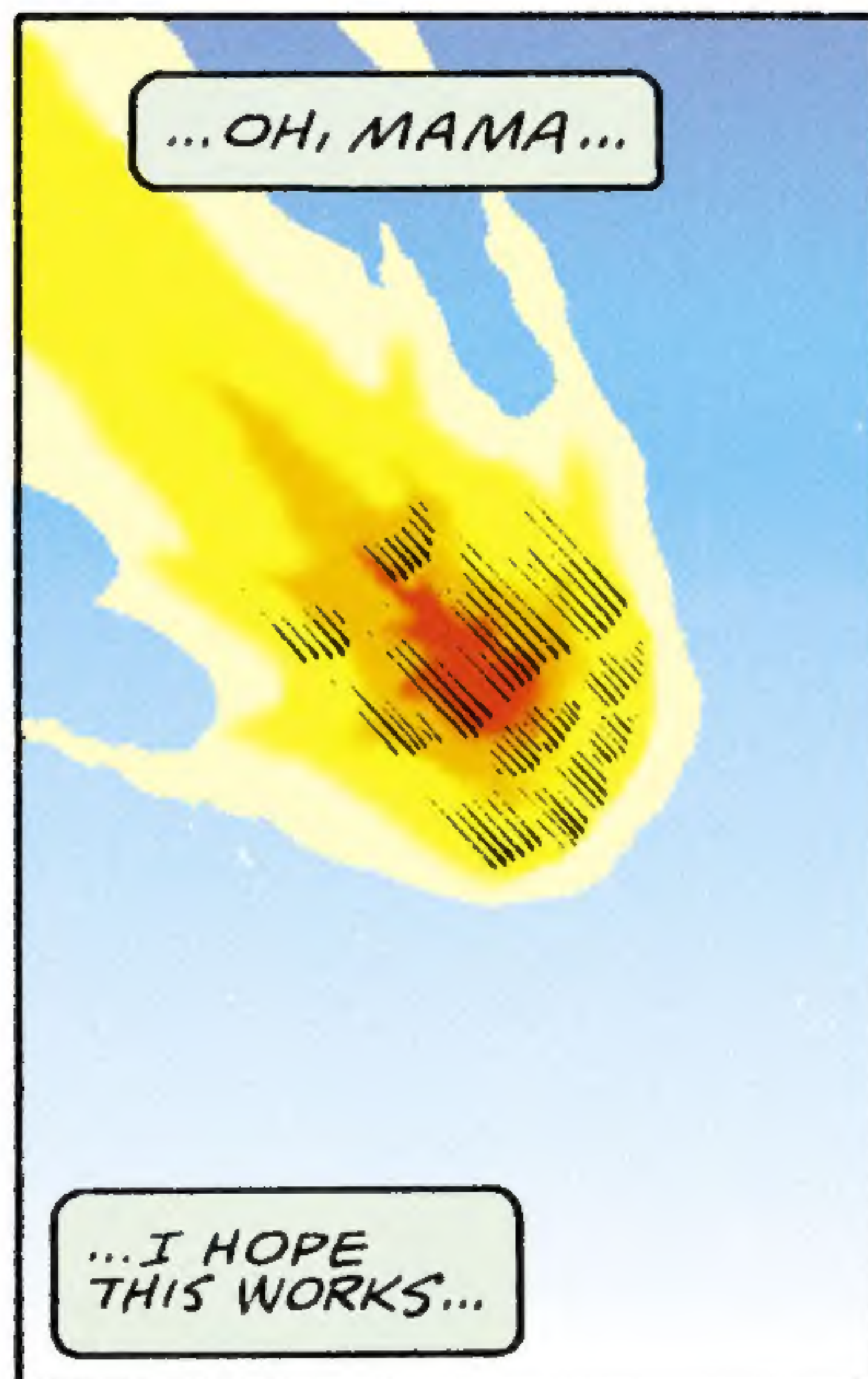
LUCKY FOR ME
THAT DOMINION
SHUTTLE HAD A
DAMN GOOD
ENGINE LEFT...



...AND JUST ENOUGH
FUEL TO GET ME FROM
RIMBOR TO EARTH.

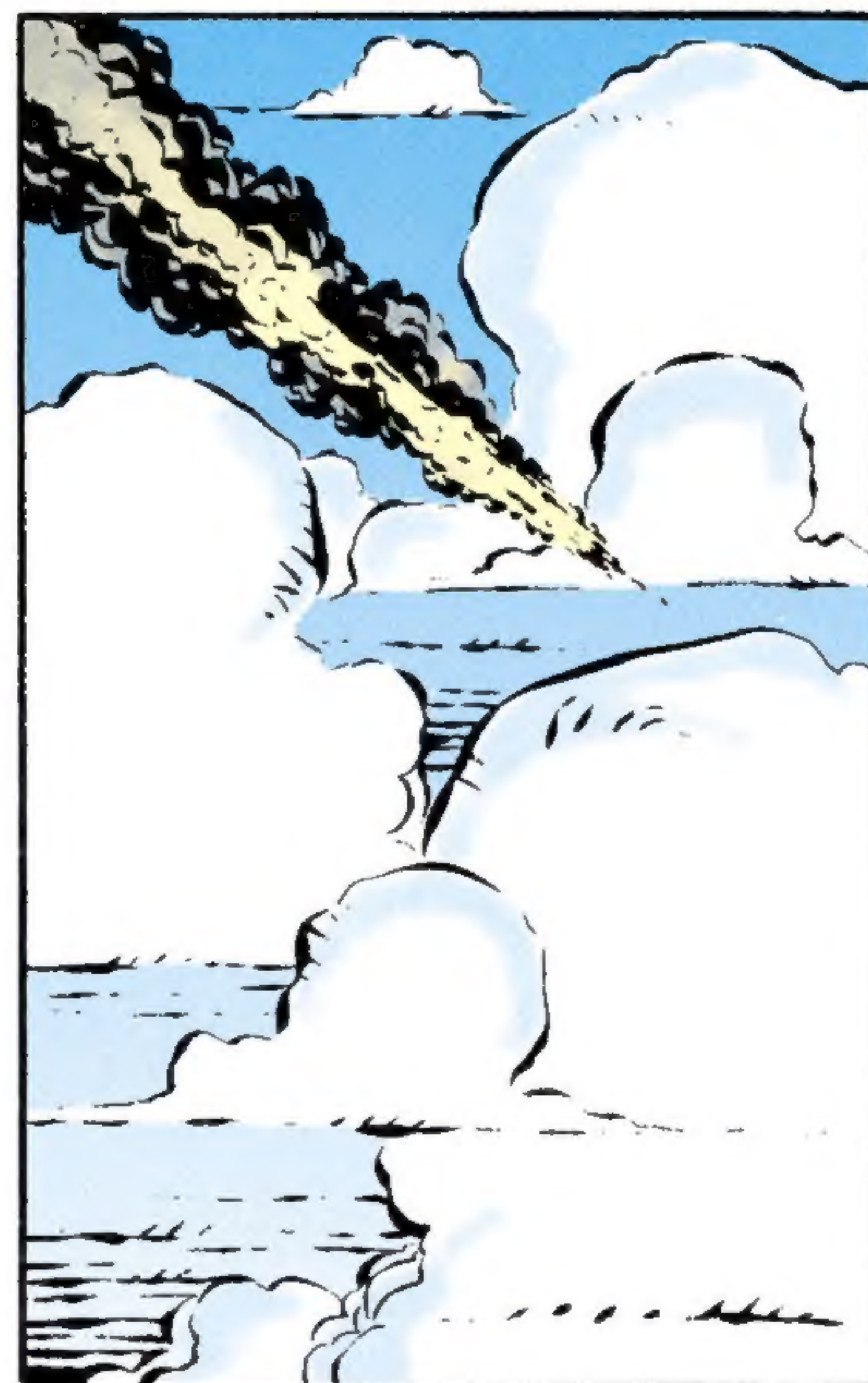
IF I NEVER MAKE IT
BACK TO MY OWN
TIME...

... AT LEAST LET ME
FIND SOME HUMAN
COMPANIONSHIP...



...OH, MAMA...

...I HOPE
THIS WORKS...



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Do You Ever Ask Yourself Why?

Why is Carggg falling apart? Why are we wracked with starvation, unrest and disease, and trembling under the threat of alien invasion?

Why do the intellectuals and elitists who run Carggg constantly ask us to listen to their "reason" and "principles," when that always seems to mean **THEY** get fatter and **WE** get poorer?

Why does our "advanced, technological" society leave so many of us feeling lonely, helpless and manipulated?

The answers really aren't all that complicated.

The intellectuals and elitists who've been running Carggg are afraid of the truth, afraid of the voices that call out inside each of us. No, not the "reason" that they're so good at manipulating, but the truth that speaks out from our **SOULS**.

You see it all the time.

- A deranged killer is freed. In your soul you **KNOW** it's wrong, but the intellectuals and the elitists tell you some technicality of the law is more important than the safety of our families.
- The bureaucrats get into hot water so they come up with some fancy justification for raising our taxes. In your soul you **KNOW** the government has no right to take your hard-earned credits against your will, but the intellectuals and the elitists tell you they can finally do their jobs right if only they have a little more of **YOUR** credits.
- People like you and me are going hungry, and the intellectuals and the elitists try to convince us there's no food. In your soul you **KNOW** they're lying. **THEY** aren't going hungry, and somehow the religious communities that **CARE** are able to feed **THEIR** flocks, and yet somehow the bureaucrats can't find food for the people they're supposedly serving.

After a while it becomes very clear why the intellectuals and the elitists don't want you to listen to the voices of sense in your soul—why they want you to keep trusting in the "principles" and "reason" they're so good at manipulating.

Of course they want you to play by **THEIR** rules, obey **THEIR** version of the law, be **THEIR** idea of the prim, proper model citizen. It's not **THEIR** money, **THEIR** dignity or **THEIR** lives that are on the line, it's yours.

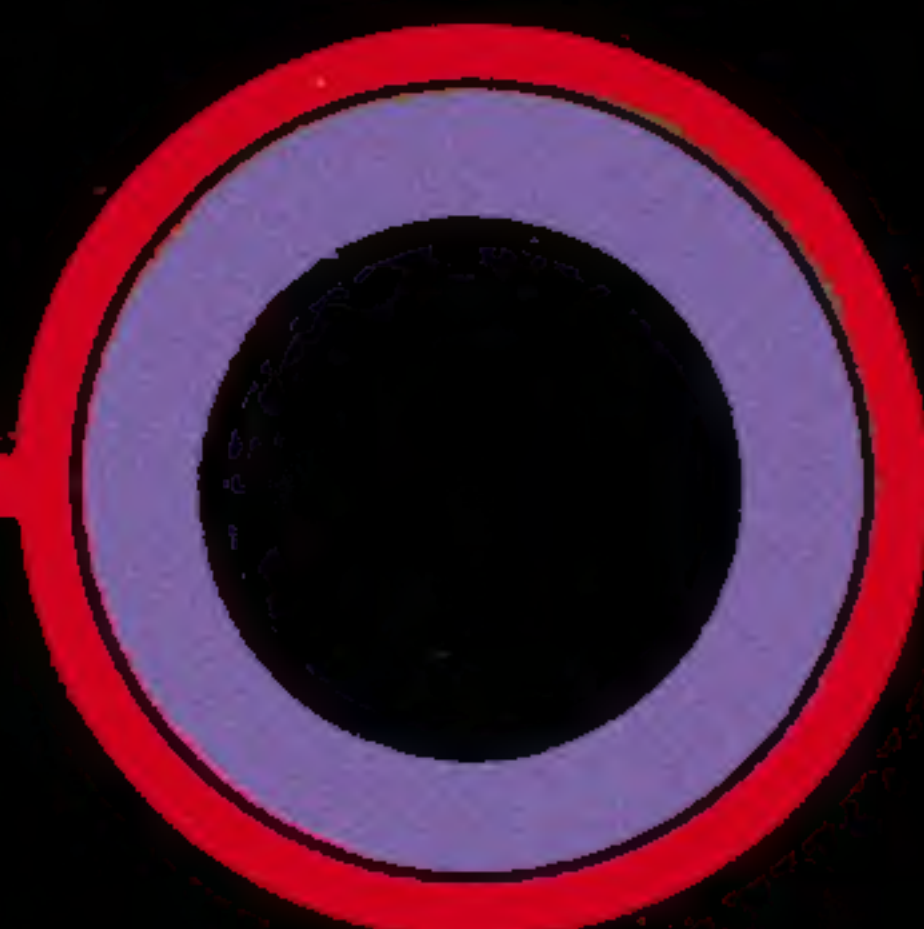
With Carggg living the lie of "reason," is it any surprise so many of us feel manipulated and helpless in this hard, cold society? Is it any surprise so many of us feel alone and lost? Is it any surprise that Carggg is going down the drain?

Are you tired of denying what you know in your **SOUL** is right?

Are you tired of playing by the rules of the intellectuals and the elite—rules designed to keep **THEM** in power and **YOU** subservient?

Are you tired of feeling helpless, manipulated and alone?

Then Join Us.



The Circle.